

Class Record.  
Amherst, '88.



















*Amherst college. Class of 1888*

AMHERST COLLEGE.

CLASS OF 1888.

CLASS RECORD, 1888-1893.

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## PREFACE.

"If it be true that good wine needs no bush," it is also true that the record of so good a class as '88 needs no preface. There would be none if it was felt that the record was complete. So far as it is correct it is good, of course, but while care and accuracy have been sought, only one who has attempted to gather information from a hundred fellows, at long range, can appreciate the difficulties that prevent one's finding precision in statistics.

The publication of the poems and orations of Class Day is in accordance with the desire expressed at the triennial reunion. Perhaps they have lost the value with which our fancy then coloured them, but at least they serve as pegs for delightful reminiscence. As the last utterance of the class in its prophetic stage they well precede the Book of Chronicles.

The thanks of the class are due to Rev. F. L. Garfield, upon whom fell the burdensome task of collecting the letters from the members. They have been used with only so little change as space and the requirements of a general plan made necessary. The compiler would also acknowledge here his obligation to many classmates who have kindly helped him to secure information concerning derelicts and non-graduates. It has been impossible to thank them individually.

S. O. HARTWELL.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 1, 1893.

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## CLASS OF EIGHTY-EIGHT.

WILLIAM M. PREST, Boston, Mass., *President*.

SHATTUCK O. HARTWELL, Kalamazoo, Mich., *Sec'y. and Treas.*

### GRADUATES.

Herman Vandenburg Ames, M. A., 1890, Ph. D., 1891, (Harv.)  
Michigan University, Ann Arbor, Mich.

William Henry Harrison Andrews, Scotland, Mass.

Leonard Foster Apthorp, Norfolk House, Roxbury, Mass.

Harmon Austin, Jr., 207 Mahoning Ave., Warren, Ohio.

Asa George Baker, 6 Cornell St., Springfield, Mass.

Albert Sprague Bard, LL. B., A. M., (Harv.) 1892, 70 W. 51st St.,  
New York City.

Ralph Wilbur Bartlett, LL. B., (Bos. Univ.) 1892, Exchange Build-  
ing, Boston, Mass.

Clarence Wyatt Bispham B. D., (Gen'l Theol. Sem.), A. M.,  
(Amherst) 1891, 1732 K St., Washington, D. C.

Charles Lincoln Bliss, M. D., (N. Y. U.), A. M., (Amherst) 1891,  
Beirût, Syria, via London.

John Summerfield Brayton, Jr., LL. B., (Harv.) 1891, Fall River,  
Mass.

William Lewis Brewster, LL. B., (Colum.) 1891, Worcester Block,  
Portland, Oregon.

Charles Albert Breck, Andover Theol. Sem., Andover, Mass.

\*Samuel Cony Brooks.

Walter Ellingwood Buntin, Sinclairville, N. Y.

Irving Arthur Burnap, B. D., (Hartf.) 1892, Monterey, Mass.

Fred Leslie Chapman, B. D., (McCormick), A. M., (Amherst) 1891,  
1117 Woman's Temple, Chicago, Ill.

William Bradford Child, care Macmillan & Co., 66 Fifth Ave., New  
York City.

Sidney Avery Clark, M. D., (Harv.), A. M., (Amherst) 1891, 124  
Main St., Northampton, Mass.

William Paine Clarke, B. D., (Hartf.) 1891, Samokove, Bulgaria.

\*Deceased.

Zelotes Wood Coombs, 32 Richards St., Worcester, Mass.  
 George Hiram Corey, 128 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 George Cornwell, B. D., (Union) 1891, Chefoo, Shantung Province,  
 China.  
 James Romeyn Danforth, Jr., B. D., (Yale), A. M., (Amherst) 1891,  
 Mystic, Conn.  
 William Elliott Davidson, Neligh, Neb.  
 Arthur Vining Davis, 116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Horace William Dickerman, 270 Wabash Ave., Chicago.  
 Charles Henry Edwards, Amherst, Mass.  
 James Ewing, M. D., (Coll. P. & S.) 1891, A. M., (Amherst) 1892,  
 Roosevelt Hospital, New York City.  
 James Alexander Fairley, box 114, Peoria, Ill.  
 Edward Franklin Gage, M. D., (Harv.), A. M., (Amherst) 1893,  
 Perkins St., Winthrop Beach, Mass.  
 Frank Lewis Garfield, B. D., (Yale) 1892, Feeding Hills, Mass.  
 Lincoln Baker Goodrich, B. D., (Yale) 1893, Bound Brook, N. J.  
 William David Goodwin, 120 Elizabeth St., Pittsfield, Mass.  
 William Bates Greenough, LL. B., (U. of S. C.) 1890, A. M.,  
 (Amherst) 1891, 61 Westminister St., Providence, R. I.  
 Shattuck Osgood Hartwell, 506 So. Burdick St., Kalamazoo, Mich.  
 Robert Worthington Hastings, M. D., A. M., (Harv.) 1893, City  
 Hospital, Boston, Mass.  
 Arthur Marston Heard, Arkansas City, Kas.  
 Eleazer Osborn Hopkins, So. Hadley, Mass.  
 Augustus Seymour Houghton, 265 Broadway, New York City.  
 Clarence Sherrill Houghton, 265 Broadway, New York City.  
 Ellery Channing Huntington, University of Nashville, Nashville,  
 Tenn  
 Frederic Smith Hyde, 700 Park Ave., New York City.  
 George Merriam Hyde, B. D., (Yale) 1891, A. M., (Amherst) 1892,  
 Hampshire Arms, Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Albert Henry Jackson, 24 W. Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.  
 Fred Bryce Jewett, M. D., (Harv.) 1891, 190 W. Springfield St.,  
 Boston, Mass.  
 Lucius Ethan Judson, Jr., LL. B., (Colum.) 1891, 310 Chamber of  
 Commerce Building, Duluth, Minn.  
 David Lyman Kebbe, B. D., (Yale), A. M., (Amherst) 1891, South-  
 wick, Mass.  
 Wallace Minot Leonard, 1012 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Louis Watson McLennan, Afton, Iowa.  
 Edward Lester Marsh, B. D., (Yale) 1891, Yarmouth, Mass.  
 William Dwight Marsh, Amherst, Mass.  
 Charles Ward Marshall, Holliston, Mass.  
 John Hamilton Miller, 626 Greenup St., Covington, Ky.  
 Warren Joseph Moulton, B. D., (Yale), A. M., (Amherst) 1893, Yale  
 Divinity School, New Haven, Conn.  
 William Bradbury Noyes, M. D., (Coll. P. and S.) 1891, Montclair,  
 N. J.  
 John Elliott Oldham, 70 State St., Boston, Mass.  
 Arthur Decatur Osborne, 123 Washington Ave., Chelsea, Mass.  
 Marion Maynard Palmer, Delhi, New York.  
 \*Allen Woodbury Parsons.  
 William Foster Peirce, A. M., (Amherst) 1892, Kenyon College,  
 Gambier, Ohio.  
 Willson Hamilton Perine, American Bank Building, Kansas City, Mo.  
 Paul Chrysostom Phillips, 222 Bowery, New York City.  
 Arthur Henry Pierce, A. M., (Harv.) 1892, 5 Felton St., Cambridge,  
 Mass.  
 William Morton Prest, A. M., (Amherst) 1891, LL. B., (Bos. Univ.)  
 1892, 62 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.  
 Frank Ellsworth Ramsdell, B. D., (Andover) 1891, Gardner, Mass.  
 Leonard Burbank Richards, B. D., (Phil. Epis. Sem.) 1891, Totten-  
 ville, Staten Island, N. Y.  
 James Gilbert Riggs, A. M., (Amherst) 1893, Watertown, N. Y.  
 Albert Bradford Ripley, 612 Fifth Ave., New York City.  
 John Belcher Rogers, College Park, Cal.  
 Robert Harvey Sessions, 1616 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo.  
 George Newton Seymour, Elgin, Neb.  
 Clifton Lucien Sherman, "Hartford Courant," Hartford, Conn.  
 Walter Fisher Skeele, 228 Ernest and Cranmer Building, Denver,  
 Colo.  
 John Edwin Smith, 10 Ashland St., Worcester, Mass.  
 Willard Payson Smith, LL. B., (Colum.) 1891, 110 Franklin St.,  
 Buffalo, N. Y.  
 Arthur French Stearns, 747 Equitable Building, Denver, Colo.  
 George Palmer Steele, Painesville, Ohio.  
 Charles Sullivan, Room 505, Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill.  
 George Sanborn Tenney, 2 W. 56th St., New York City.  
 Garret William Thompson, A. M., (Amherst) 1891, 1931 Chestnut

\*Deceased.

St., Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Edward Breck Vaill, Ferguson Block, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Clyde Weber Votaw, B. D., (Yale) 1891, A. M., (Amherst) 1892, 391  
 55th St., Chicago, Ill.  
 Edward Hardenbergh Waldo, M. E., (Cornell) 1890, 24 West St., New  
 York City.  
 Samuel Dexter Warriner, B. S., E. M., (Lehigh) 1890, Lehigh  
 Valley Coal Co., Wilkesbarre, Pa.  
 Elbridge Cutler Whiting, B. D., (Yale) 1891, 3310 Chicago Ave.,  
 Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Charles Barrows Wilbar, 78 Cohannet St., Taunton, Mass.  
 Henry Lawrence Wilkinson, care Harvey Fisk & Sons, 28 Nassau St.,  
 New York City.  
 Herbert Pekin Woodin, B. D., (Yale) 1893, Curtisville, Mass.  
 John Dutton Wright, 904 Lexington Ave., New York City.

#### SPECIAL STUDENTS.

Harold H. Jacobs, 603 So. High St., Akron, Ohio.  
 Charles Beebe Raymond, care Goodrich Hard Rubber Co., Akron, O.  
 Wallace Rollin Montague, 208 So. Front St., La Crosse, Wis.

#### NON-GRADUATES.

Addison Allen, LL. B., (Colum.) 1889, Mills Building, New York  
 City.  
 Leonard Woolsey Bacon, Jr.  
 John Noble Blair, Mich. Univ. '88, 102 Broadway, New York City.  
 Charles Crombie Bruce, A. C. '75, B. D., (Andover) 1878, Somers-  
 ville, Mass.  
 George Moseley Brockway, Lyme, Conn.  
 Ernest Goodell Carleton, A. C. '89, M. D., (Coll. P. and S.) 1892,  
 Gouverneur Hospital, New York City.  
 James Lee Doolittle, Ballston, New York.  
 Wm. Esty, A. C. '89, A. M., (Amherst) 1893, Amherst, Mass.  
 Henry Seth Fish, care Cushing, Olmsted & Snow, 74 Summer St.,  
 Boston, Mass.  
 Homer Gard, "The Democrat," Hamilton, Ohio.  
 Edwin Putnam Gleason, Maynard, Mass.  
 Albert Payson Goodwin, 354 Washington Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.  
 Harold Russell Griffith, Yale '88, 32 Nassau St., New York City.  
 John Haynes, Johns Hopkins Univ., Baltimore, Md.  
 Arthur Mitchell Little, Yale '89, B. D., (Yale) 1891, Takoma Park, D. C.  
 George Arthur Merritt, Amherst, Mass.



George Henry Newman, Colfax, Wash.  
Charles Benjamin Niblock, Chicago, Ill.  
Frederic Holmes Paine, Yale '88, High School, New Haven, Conn.  
Albert Hale Plumb, Jr., A. C. '91, 15 Oakley Road, London, N.  
\*Pierrepont Isham Prentice.  
George Harris Rogers, A. C. '90, Holbrook, Mass.  
Arthur Byron Russell.  
Charles T. Sempers.  
Harry Elmer Small, A. C. '90, B. D., (Yale) 1893, No. Guilford,  
Conn.  
Malcolm Joseph Sullivan.  
Albert Duff Tillery.  
Porter Tracy, New Orleans, La.  
Franke Abijah Warfield.  
William Franklin White, B. D., (Hartf.) 1890, Trumbull, Conn.  
\*Deceased.



## CLASS OFFICERS—For the Course.

### FRESHMAN YEAR.

L. B. Goodrich,	-	-	-	-	-	President.
F. E. Ramsdell,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President.
F. L. Garfield,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary.
L. E. Judson,	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer.
E. C. Whiting,	-	-	-	-	-	Historian.
W. M. Prest,	-	-	-	-	-	Gym. Capt.
E. C. Huntington,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-Gym. Capt.

### SOPHOMORE YEAR.

L. B. Goodrich,	-	-	-	-	-	President.
G. P. Steele,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President.
F. L. Garfield,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary.
H. L. Wilkinson,	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer.
J. H. Miller,	-	-	-	-	-	Historian.
W. M. Prest,	-	-	-	-	-	Gym. Capt.
E. C. Huntington,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-Gym. Capt.
F. L. Chapman,	-	-	-	-	-	Toast Master.

### JUNIOR YEAR.

L. B. Goodrich,	-	-	-	-	-	President.
G. P. Steele,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President.
F. L. Garfield,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary.
H. L. Wilkinson,	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer.
Porter Tracy,	-	-	-	-	-	Historian.
W. M. Prest,	-	-	-	-	-	Gym. Capt.
E. C. Huntington,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-Gym. Capt.

### SENIOR CLASS.

L. B. Goodrich,	-	-	-	-	-	President.
G. S. Tenney,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-President.
F. L. Garfield,	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary.
H. L. Wilkinson,	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer.
Charles Sullivan,	-	-	-	-	-	Class Orator.
S. O. Hartwell,	-	-	-	-	-	Class Poet.
J. H. Miller,	-	-	-	-	-	Grove Orator.
A. S. Bard,	-	-	-	-	-	Grove Poet.
S. D. Warriner,	-	-	-	-	-	Ivy Orator.
P. C. Phillips,	-	-	-	-	-	Ivy Poet.
A. V. Davis,	-	-	-	-	-	Toast Master.
G. N. Seymour,	-	-	-	-	-	Prophet.
W. E. Bunten,	-	-	-	-	-	Prophet on Prophet.
L. E. Judson,	-	-	-	-	-	Historian.
F. S. Hyde,	-	-	-	-	-	Choragus.
W. M. Prest,	-	-	-	-	-	Marshal.
E. C. Huntington,	-	-	-	-	-	Gym. Capt.
H. H. Jacobs,	-	-	-	-	-	Vice-Gym. Capt.

# CLASS DAY PARTS.



## IVY ORATION.

### PRACTICAL IDEAL-WORSHIP.

S. D. WARRINER.

The ideal faculty is the gift of spiritual discernment. It is the ability to detect hidden truths and possibilities, and to convert them, when practically applied, into the experiences of actual life. The inspiration of all true ambition, progress, and reform, to it is due whatever tends to exalt life above the level of a dull, conventional common-place.

That a person cannot transcend his ideals is an undoubted philosophical truth, for no culture and improvement can come by chance nor by any so-called natural development. Like can only produce its like. A desert cannot naturally evolve a cultured field, nor chaos a beautiful world. There must be in every case, first, an ideal conception—a design, an aspiration, an effort to realize it, or there can be no creation, no actual experience of increased progress, truth or beauty. Such a conception developed into a reality of life is what we may call practical ideal-worship. Except in the development of a lofty ideal, there can be no real success in human life. It must have a mark set before, to the attainment of which it is ever pressing forward. It must have a theory of success, the truth and reality of which it seeks to prove and illustrate in its own example and experience. Otherwise, it is merely material and sensuous. Except a person's ideals be higher than the common and actual, his view of life is narrowed and limited within the horizon of material interests. The

reformer is necessarily an idealist, not, however, in the exclusion and neglect of actual necessities, but in the culture and development of higher aspirations and sympathies.

What is true of the individual is true also of the nation. It must have an ideal conception of its mission and destiny, or it can never attain greatness and stability. Its progress continues only so long as its life is inspired with a higher ideal of culture and freedom than has yet been realized. The profound philosophy and exquisite art of ancient Athens, as personified in its ideal conception of Athenae, were developed through her inspiration. What its people deemed she was, they sought themselves to become; what she loved they cultured and cherished, and this practical ideal-worship awakened the aspirations, and enkindled the enthusiasm and devotion that gave to their otherwise insignificant city its imperishable renown. So, too, since her day, other nations one by one have come forward to contribute their quotas to the world's culture, and as their ideals have been, so have been their achievements.

The ideal of our own nation represents a limitless possibility of personal culture and development. Yet we have to-day reached a crisis in our history, in which it may well be questioned whether the ideals of the past, which have hitherto inspired our efforts, are the ideals of the future, and are such as to insure our continued prosperity. Face to face with poverty and distress the early settler worked out the social problems of life. In his struggle for material necessities he still kept in view his spiritual ideals. But to-day these are in a great measure forgotten, in an all-absorbing devotion to material interests and comforts. Business and technics have permeated every department of thought. Restless enterprise, improved methods, and eager competition

mark an era of vigorous industrial growth. But has American character developed equally with American business culture? What are the practical ideals of the day by which we may forecast our future? We find every thought and action weighed in the balance of utility, our tastes and habits, education, even religion, formed in the mould of materialism. The world over, "Yankee" and "Yankeeism" typify American character. As a Siamese prince and philosopher has said, "America has failed in the perception of real wisdom and the discernment of what constitutes the highest civilization."

To an age which can appreciate nothing but from its so-called practical standpoint, poetry and the products of the imagination appeal in vain. Philosophy is well-nigh forgotten. Literature, music and art are devoid of originality, and illustrate only a frivolous fancy, a gross and revolting realism. Religion is fast becoming an elaborate and sensational ritualism. Science is supplanting Christianity, and a conservative scepticism sneers at the ideals of lofty enthusiasm and faith as mere superstition or blind credulity.

When we behold in public life "instead of character, a studied exclusion of character; in every legislative measure passed the results of lobbying and fraud; narrow and jealous partisanship without independence or individual integrity; office a means only of pecuniary profit; business a wild and reckless dissipation," we may not wonder that by the light of history are revealed disease and decay in our political and social life. Surely we have cause for evil forebodings when the national ideals of liberty and culture, of simplicity and economy are forgotten, when the highest success is measured in dollars, when social and religious freedom has no higher significance than unbridled license, and in pursuit of some selfish aim, the instincts and obligations of duty and honor, nay, even friendship and humanity, are stifled.

It was no idle saying of Emerson that we, as Americans, best represent the hope of the future. Dissatisfaction with the shallowness of past and present culture is giving broader impulses to modern thought and action. In the growing desire for temperance, in the earnest desire for reform, in the spread of Christian missions, we see a response to a spirit higher than that of material interest. Yet these higher privileges incur higher duties. If in America is presented the world's greatest opportunity, there is imposed upon every individual the highest personal responsibility. A high standard of popular culture, a spirit of practical idealism, identified with its political and social life, are essential to its greatness and stability. But, if we have these lofty conceptions associated with the rights and privileges we enjoy, we are also subject to a corresponding danger of seeking to satisfy these ideals in the petty materialism of every-day life. The outcome of a cultured imagination, the product of the loftiest type of religious faith, can such ideals be an active force when we sink imagination and culture in a blind devotion to trade, and seek to supplant religion with sanctimony and cant?

The Ideal carried into practical life is what we need to-day; not the conception of merely fanciful and impossible things, but the prophet's eye to discern the possibilities of human nature, and the spirit and purpose to realize them in our religious, political and social life. We need a finer culture, stronger and purer inspirations, awakened sympathies with higher truths, and a greater enthusiasm and devotion in their attainment. As a great sculptor catches a fleeting day-dream of heavenly beauty and imprisons it in stone, so may our loftiest ideals of social and personal culture become incarnate in visible forms and crystallize into the practical realities and experiences of a perfect national life.



## IVY ODE.

JAMES ALEXANDER FAIRLEY.

Air—" *Integer Vitae.*"

Strong, calm, enduring, constant revelation,  
Bearing aloft its heaven-born inspiration,  
Emblem of strength and noble aspiration  
The church serenely stands.

Close clinging to its walls for safe protection,  
The timid ivy follows their direction,  
Finds there a shelter of its own selection,  
A refuge from the storm.

Brothers are we, close-bound by one emotion,  
Clinging to Amherst with a fond devotion.  
Strong may she stand amid the world's commotion,  
Honored by Eighty-eight.

## CLASS ORATION.

### THE PROBLEM PAST AND PRESENT.

CHARLES SULLIVAN.

It is a historical fact that in every form of society the instrumentalities for human development are acquired first by the few ; and then on the part of the race there begins a ceaseless struggle to turn the special blessings of the few into the common blessings of all. From the earliest time an oligarchy has had almost exclusive possession of the means of social and political progress. At first the man of martial prowess had at will the service of his fellows. To the military chieftain the world was tributary, for his thralls watched his flocks and herds upon the hills ; his serfs tilled his broad domain and countless minions ministered to his minutest wants, while his retinue of warriors fought and died upon the battle field to bring him power and glory. To his castle came the singers, poets and philosophers of the time, making of it in comparative language a center of social and intellectual culture. But to the bondman of the soil all this was unknown. He knew nothing of the luxury of the great, or if he had heard of it he was taught to believe that it was not for him. He was born to serve ; the rich man lived to rule. This belief was so ingrained in the world's thinking that the powerful minority claimed the obedience and service of the ignorant and degraded majority as their born right, and as the result of generations of slavery, the peasantry seemed convinced that they were, in fact, an inferior order of beings.

But though the mass of mankind was thus bound in seemingly hopeless servitude to the few, yet there was still abroad among the common people a longing instinctive, though unexpressed, for greater freedom of thought and action, and for a larger appropriation of the instruments for human progress, the possession of which made the difference between the lord and his vassal, and the use of which always differentiates the man of civilized life from the savage. This longing was but the incipient consciousness of the real goal of history. Ask the helot upon the plains of Greece, the bondman of the Middle Ages and the proletarian of modern times for the highest prize within the reach of his ambition, and what, think you, would be the response?

To be chieftain of the principality, to be lord of the castle, to be landlord, capitalist, or man of education. These answers are identical, and they are correct. They are the legitimate expression of the profoundest need of man—the need of power. Viewing the world's past from this distance we must say that the gratification of this need has been the ever present problem in the historical development of the human race. The wish of the Grecian helot and the feudal serf which the laws of their time forbade them to express on pain of death, but which the modern laborer in the name of justice and intelligence boldly demands his right to gratify, when interpreted in the light of to-day is: How may the conditions of human life be so changed that the cry of aspiration, heard alike at the forge and plough, in the coal mine and peasant's hovel, in the pulpit and on the bench, in the school and palace, may not pass unheeded in the case of the meanest bondman any more than in that of the king? How may the blessings of political education, of civil liberty, of commerce and invention, become the common property of all men? This must

be regarded as the perpetual human problem. The older civilization failed to furnish the conditions for its solution. Condemnation came upon despotism with its personal slavery and feudalism with its industrial serfdom because as social systems they necessitated the subjection of the mass of mankind to the selfish aggrandizement of the few and thus rendered unsolvable the human problem. And its solution became a possibility only when the final knell of feudalism and oligarchic despotism was rung in the French Revolution. It was then that kings and princes were finally taught that power is no sinecure, and as soon as governments thoroughly learned this lesson the era of modern political and social development began.

And what has modern civilization contributed toward the realization of the goal of human history? The political sovereignty of each, and the social equality of all before the law we have made established facts. We have boldly proclaimed the inalienable right of every man to life, liberty and the pursuit of his well-being. We have tried to make the common man feel his dignity and appreciate the possibilities of his life. We have tried to create a public sentiment which would force every man not only to acquire the elements of an education, but also to fit himself for companionship with kings, priests, poets, and philosophers. And that this may be done we have established free schools and free institutions where the son of the meanest peasant may appropriate the treasures of science, literature and philosophy. We have also changed the basis of the world's industries. Selfishness has given way to self-interest. Industrial activity to-day is not inspired by the exclusive purpose of satisfying the needs of a favored class but the whole social body. Mills are built, railways constructed, and the various schemes of business and

invention are carried on to bring a comfortable existence and the chance of material and social improvement within the reach of the lowest citizen. The spirit of democracy which seems to have taken up its permanent abode on the earth, aided by the railway, telegraph and telephone, has banded mankind together in one common interest, so that a wrong to the most contemptible citizen makes the civilized world demand redress. But notwithstanding the fact that even thus far modern civilization has more than realized the wish of the ancient serf, and has crowned every man with a political power, and an opportunity for the culture of mind and manners far surpassing that possessed by the ancient kings, still, paradoxical as it may seem, the discontent of the lower classes never was so furious as to-day. And why? Because without apparently just reason their normal needs outrun their means of gratifying them. By our political theories, by our public press, by our system of education, in brief by the general diffusion of the spirit of social and mental culture, we have inspired the modern laborer with a desire for a larger share in the material benefits of an advancing civilization, but we have failed to furnish him an opportunity of succeeding under our industrial system. And, consequently, as the onward march of civilization overthrew slavery and serfdom, because as social systems they conflicted with the realization of the highest developments of the race, so human progress in our day has reached the point where our industrial system is brought to trial on a similar charge. This is the social problem, and inasmuch as it is the passing phase of the ever present human problem—the solution of which would be the legitimate gratification of the rational needs of all mankind—it becomes the vital question of to-day.

Its peaceable settlement, gentlemen, lies with the rich and educated class. They are the natural leaders in social progress to-day, for they inherit in a more or less modified form the social powers of the feudal kings. But the fact that conservatism finds in education and wealth its natural allies, seems an almost insurmountable barrier to progress. Why was the French Revolution so bloody? Simply because a nobility once established to lead the people along the pathway of national greatness, but subsequently degenerating into a set of social vampires sucking their existence out of the life blood of the toiling poor, nevertheless still tenaciously clung to their special privileges on the mere basis of custom. Thus well supplied with the luxuries as well as the necessities of life, and fearful that a change may be for the worse, the rich and intelligent class come to regard the established order as sacred and inviolable.

And consequently in their opinion the most damaging criticism that can be passed on any proposed social reform is that of impracticability. However necessary as an act of justice the proposed policy may be, still if in conflict with existing institutions it must be abandoned and its friends denounced as public enemies. The most common and effective argument against the abolitionists was that the accomplishment of their purpose would of necessity be the radical destruction of an established industrial and social system. But did such reasoning avail against them? In this age institutions, social, political and religious, must stand or fall on their merits, and their friends can base no rightful claim to their continued existence on their origin or their antiquity. This is the spirit in which our industrial system must be tried. Only thus can we hope to avoid revolutions, and make rightful use of the possibilities of

modern civilization, and preserve unshaken the stability of democratic institutions; only thus can we hope to contribute somewhat toward making a great and powerful people doers of righteousness and lovers of justice and peace.



CLASS POEM.  
THE INNER LIGHT.

SHATTUCK O. HARTWELL.

Not mine to chant the ivy's praise  
Or sing in lighter strain  
Such rollickings in college days  
As ne'er shall come again.

But here the harder task I find—  
To speak, before we part,  
The surging thought of every mind,  
The feeling of each heart

As now, between the Old and New  
We stand, reluctant yet,  
To change the narrow for a broader view,  
The old life to forget;

Half-eager still to cast away  
The trammels of the Past,  
At once to enter on the active day  
Whose dawning comes so fast.

Thought, mem'ry, hope, are all confused to-day,  
Now surging toward the past, returning still  
With onward rush beneath hope's stronger sway,  
With deeper feeling and more purposed will

To fairer castles imaged in the light  
Which gleams upon the path of future years  
And in the glory of its lustre bright,  
O'ercomes all sadness and all gloomy fears.

Beneath the passing touch of mingled thought,  
The chords of feeling all, alike, resound;  
Yet 'mid them all the deepest, clearest, not  
That of memory, but that of hope, is found.



May we not catch from out this mingled strain  
An undertone of truth inspiring all?  
Finds in its harmony the deep refrain  
Which on attentive ears may gently fall,

Breathing a message that perhaps may teach  
Some fitting lesson if a simple one,  
A word that soon or late must come to each  
Who now finds pleasure past and life begun.

I.

The morning flush is rising  
Far o'er the eastern hill;  
But yet beneath the heavens  
The earth is hushed and still.

The city's streets deserted  
Are silent as the dead,  
Save for the muffled echo  
Of some lone watchman's tread,

As through the lonely pathways  
He hurries swiftly on,  
Impatient of the silence,  
The darkness and the gloom.

The life that through those courses  
A few short hours before,  
Was beating like the billows  
That smite a rocky shore,

Lies now all hushed and silent  
In the semblance of death.  
The light has gone that urged it on,  
And night's cold, blasting breath

Has overcome the vigor  
Of every struggling soul.  
But now the eastern landscape  
Receives the onward roll

Of the broad waves of sunlight  
That flood the glowing east,  
And, pressing ever onward,  
Eager to gain the west,

Fill all the wond'rous heavens  
With the radiance of day,  
Such wealth of God's pure sunlight  
As, it seems, should last alway.

As when, in days of battle,  
The clarion call "To arms!"  
Wakes every man to action,  
Each sleepy watch alarms;

Thus the purple glow of morning  
Calls all men to the fray;  
And with eager force and vigor,  
We enter a NEW DAY.

The light that comes from beyond us,  
The planet that shines above,  
Rouses again to action;  
To deeds of glory and love.

From *home*, be it hovel or palace,  
At the magic call of light,  
Forth from the open doorways  
That are open toward that Light,

Again through its mighty channels  
Courses the city's life;  
Ready again to enter  
The daily labor and strife;

Some stirred by motives of pleasure,  
Some sordidly seeking gain,  
While others will strive to lessen  
The burden of guilt and pain

That weighs down their fellow-mortals;  
But all, for good or ill,  
Filled with new hope and purpose,  
Seeking with stronger will

The aims for which they have battled  
Perhaps for weary years.  
The new light makes them forgetful—  
The future has no tears.

Thus the crowded pent-up thousands  
Press toward the shop and mart,  
And pouring outward through the streets,  
Seek the great city's heart

And the light that shines above us  
Illumines still the goal  
Of our actions, thoughts, ambitions ;  
It is solace enough for each soul

Until the shadows lengthen.  
Then, as they grow apace  
And the dreary darkness settles  
Again over Nature's face,

Amid the gathering twilight  
The soul must seek perforce  
Some other inspiration,  
Light from some other source.

And, as the western hilltops  
Receive the Sun to rest,  
Again to sleep in their bosom,  
To lie on Nature's breast—

Back from the heart of the city  
With wearied, pulsing flow,  
Comes the ebbing stream of human life.  
Homeward the thousands go.

And the doors that in the morning  
Opened outward toward the light  
Are turned again on their hinges  
To welcome them from the night.

But now they open inward  
And reveal another light  
That falls with tender radiance  
Upon our tired sight.

It gleams with pleasant welcome,  
Speaks peace and comfort and rest ;  
And the spirit tried by life's turmoil,  
Feels this the light that is best.

11.

"In youth all doors are open outward," says the sage.  
But as the years fast-flying bring old age,  
And with the passing days  
Ambition ceases now to raise  
Our hopes on high, the tired heart,  
Weary of struggling for the paltry part  
Which it may gain  
Of honor, riches, fame,  
Turns inward on itself and finds there the clear light  
That proves the greatest blessing given to our sight.

We stand upon the threshold of the parting ways ;  
Our eager eyes already catch the rays  
That shine from where the strife  
Of the world's power and action is most rife.  
The distant clamor faintly strikes our ears  
Yet wakes within us neither doubts nor fears ;  
But stirs instead the hope  
That we with life may cope,  
And in the midst of labor and of toil may find  
Some active outlet for the eager mind.

Youth has slight room for memory in its breast.  
"Forward" its motto and its type Unrest.  
Impatient to be free,  
To leave behind restraints that here have bound  
Through years that seem to us one weary round  
Whose present use we cannot see  
And future good still less descry—  
Ambition urges, and with eager cry  
We seek ourselves to sunder from a useless past.  
And come in contact with the world at last!

High aims and high desires fill us all,  
We wait, impatient for the battle's call,  
Scorning a dull repose ;

Ready to meet the mighty foes  
That never cease to fight  
Those who would battle for the true and right.  
And though we recognize in part  
That this intensity and strength of heart  
Receive their inspiration from our college days,  
The backward glance is short. We may not stop to praise.

Amherst! enshrined among the circling hills,  
Whose chastened beauty all the valley fills,  
Perhaps we may not now  
Place fitting chaplets on thy noble brow.  
For us the doors are opening outward, and the light  
That gleams from far upon our dazzled sight,  
Eclipses half the beauty and the grace  
That shine upon us from thy lovely face.  
Thy gray-head sons who now return, reveal  
Toward thee a stronger sentiment than we can feel.

But, Classmates, if I read aright the simple tale  
Which I have tried to speak, we shall not fail  
As fleeting years over our heads shall roll,  
To look within the chambers of the soul,  
And catch the radiance there  
That shines surpassing fair ;  
The light which brings us solace and relief  
When outward suns are dimmed by time and grief,  
That shines more bright as distant shadows lengthen,  
And after weary toil, gleams forth our hearts to strengthen.

Then, when through doors that open inward, we retrace  
The path of years and seek again the place  
Where first that light was nurtured, we shall see  
Amherst! our purest thoughts turn back to thee!  
Worship again thy rugged hills,  
Drink deep the vital air that fills  
With inspiration and with earnest life!  
And as for truth's sake now we seek the strife,  
Then shall we know in full thy faith and might  
Who kept us ever pointed toward the right.

Classmates of Eighty-eight, how e'er our ways may sever,  
Returning oft, in thought returning ever,  
May we our gifts to Amherst consecrate!  
Whether to us the impartial hand of fate  
Give fame, or wealth, or, better, such success  
As comes when steadfast manliness  
Works on unconscious of its power,  
When hope seems dead and storm clouds darkly lower,  
May we be able to return again  
And say to Amherst, "Thou hast made us men!"



## GROVE ORATION.

JOHN H. MILLER.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—You are assembled here to-day to witness one of the most notable events of the present century. You are the favored few, selected from among the whole race of man, to whom it is given to attend the last gathering and to hear the final farewell of the class of '88. One day more and the brilliance of the beacon that for four years has brightened the path of progress for the civilized world will cease, and, separated into many tongues of flame, will be carried to far distant places. Would I were gifted with the silver tongue of Demosthenes or the many brass tongues of the College Chimes, that I might impress the irreverent among you with a due sense of the influence exerted upon civilization by the aggregation of physical courage and intellectual ability now seated so unpretentiously on the ground before you. Leave off, for a moment, the attempt to fathom the depths of character concealed by that modest expression of conscious worth you see in so many faces; disregard even the patronizing air so inevitable in a truly great man, and review briefly the progress of the world in the past four years.

In all departments of life the world has advanced with prodigious strides. In religion, thought was never so free nor creeds so broad as at present. In science, discoveries have been pushed to the greatest extent, and their results been embodied in every sort of contrivance to contribute to man's ease and convenience, so that to-day the world knows more, and knows better how to

use its knowledge than ever before. The peace of nations has been preserved, and international intercourse been increased. The manufacturer realizes the greatest profits, and the farmer, by labor-saving implements, compels even inanimate nature to contribute to his wants to an unprecedented extent. The press enjoys the greatest freedom, and the Waterbury watch goes faster than ever before. Within four years two great political parties have changed places and the progress of the nation continued undisturbed. The United States Senate has advanced, hand in hand with the College Senate, to a place of the highest dignity among the legislative bodies of the globe. In brief, the world has grown better in every way. (We freely give credit for the foregoing beautiful passage to the Philosophy Department.)

Although native modesty compels me to recognize the possibility of some other cause for much of this progress, yet more than all other influences combined, I hold to be the energy and genius now collected for your benefit within this circle of seats. Judge then, ye unbelievers, how ominous must sound the farewells that announce the discontinuance of such an influence, and the resignation of such an important charge as the progress of the world to other and untried hands.

But he who imagines it to be the duty of the Grove Orator to force such serious thoughts upon you would convict himself of ignorance more deplorable even than that of the Sophomore lemonade committee at the liquor trial. No, you have already heard enough of burning eloquence and well-balanced periods from the two orators of the day, who, doubtless, have settled or exploded affairs of great importance. The multitude of speakers of yesterday also showed how the habit of weekly debates, if persisted in, will "play fast and



loose" with the nerves. These make up the substantial part of the feast. But in accordance with a custom dating from that little spread given to "a few of the boys, don't ye know," by Cana of Galilee, the final course of the feast is to be served without any further remark as to its comparative merits.

This will not consist exclusively of unrestrained ebullitions of original wit, nor of the "euphuistic affectations" of the English Literature Department, although a few of its "delectable titillations," and a slight touch of "sycophantic sarcasm" have been judiciously introduced. Old subscribers will easily recognize the original sparkle of those gems of wit—the police force and fire department; but, we regret to state, the completion of the Central Massachusetts R. R. has deprived us of much that has been fruitful in other years. If every burst of hilarity is not instantly appreciated, buy the *STUDENT EXTRA*; with each copy is furnished a beautiful incandescent lamp with the aid of which the point of every joke will be plainly visible. The illumination of the jokes taken from *Punch*, however, is not guaranteed.

You are welcome, every one, to this farewell "feast of reason." And let none ask wherefore, for he would be "seeking a reason for reason, which would be the absurdity of seeking for precisely what he already has." (This fine specimen of accurate thought and cultivated English style is taken direct from Hickok and Seelye's *Moral Science*, revised and enlarged by Bunten.) After inflicting upon you a selection of such a character, I feel the most acceptable apology I can offer is the sentiment expressed in the one word—Farewell.

GENTLEMEN OF THE FACULTY:—It is only within recent years that any have dared to address you in this place. Why such should be the case it is hard to say.

Your addresses to us on many occasions have been by no means ambiguous. Many a one among us has in his possession a collection of short addresses, each announcing that his term-bill, due sometime in the uncertain past—is yet unpaid. Some, perhaps, have a lingering memory even of personal addresses, delivered on occasions when the recitation did not indicate that death-like grip on the subject characteristic of an uncompromising pursuit of truth. A few, assisted by the Loisetite Memory system, can dimly recall an address in which a mysterious mob of house-breakers were characterized in scathing periods, as “cowards, falsifiers and mean,” and were given to understand that only the overflowing benevolence of the speaker’s heart prevented the use of more appropriate epithets.

We can forgive all your uncomplimentary addresses, and—it may be—remember for some time a few of your many wise sayings. For four years we have listened, beaming with a regulation Apthorp smile, to your Latin and Greek moralizing, and laughed at your octogenarian jokes, those laughing loudest being rewarded with good marks. The chairs in a certain lower room in Williston Hall bear scars that will never be effaced, in witness of our triumphant passage through the Chemistry Department. We sympathize with you in your mistakes, we have made them ourselves. We realize as well as yourselves the immense benefit that would accrue to the College if a few members of your august body were finally relegated to the curiosity shelves of Appleton Cabinet. Yet we are convinced we have materially aided in your development in the four years of our association. And if we have accomplished this much, our course has not been entirely in vain. Commending you to the future mercies of a class whose evil influence is well predicted in that unbridled and licentious

publication, the '89 *Olio*, we pronounce with many regrets, the word—Farewell.

TOWN-FATHERS:—The extent of our obligations to you will be shown by your ledger accounts, with far more exactness than by any words of mine. We have supported you and your families by the sweat of our brow, and have entertained you, free of charge, with sparkling pleasantries, pyrotechnic displays and midnight serenades. We have consumed barrels of kerosene devising new plans for your amusement, and have passed many a sleepless night in their execution. But in your stolid indifference you have never appreciated us. All our endeavors to cultivate in you an admiration for the art of town decoration have been lost. Even our dignified class president, a talented artist of the realistic school, has attracted small notice. You will look upon our departure with tearless eyes, and in your ingratitude and fickleness of affection you will accept promissory notes from other hands and with Phoenix-like hope, you will even expect, perhaps, to be paid. For your coarse understanding and unrefined judgment, our place will be sufficiently filled by succeeding classes.

But in spite of your base ingratitude, we wish you well for the future. You have lost much valuable time and more bad temper, trying to agree about a cemetery; but don't be discouraged; it is a *grave* question and could not have been settled all at once. Get a large one when at last you decide, and there will be no trouble filling it, if many of your younger fellow-citizens continue as uniformly insulting as they have been in the past. When a student shows you a "Co-op." ticket, multiply the amount of his purchase by four so as to give him a fair discount and secure his future trade, he expects it; he has paid a dollar for it. The military ardor of Company K should be restrained, lest the

Aggies lose heart and despair of ever attaining that martial bearing and extreme redness of nose. We hope that some day you will come to realize how valuable has been our advice and how great your neglected opportunities. We bequeath to you the College Band, now in all the *full-blown* vigor of youth; and hope, when you are leaving town to avoid some future "Open Air Concert," your hearts may fill with regretful tenderness, mindful of the day we departed with the word—Farewell.

GENTLEMEN OF '89:—To you who will endure the cold of another polar winter in these "classic shades," we would address many words of advice and warning. But it would be useless. By experience alone you may learn to carry the weight of dignity which it becomes your lot to support. Be courageous. Do not quail before the soporific logic and the bright sparkling thought of the College pulpit. Do not despair of comprehending that obscure doctrine, that "A power that makes treaties is a treaty-making power." If you do not shrink from the cipher dispatch, the fairy windows and the vanishing point you will see Spencer, Huxley, Tyndall, one by one, not only driven to the wall, but flung over it, and will hear the sickening thud as they drop on the other side.

But be not too courageous. Follow the experience of four years and don't bet on the ball team, unless you have discovered the combination that opens the sub-Treasury vaults. Better save your money and build another fence to meet the increasing demand. To you also we say—Farewell.

CLASSMATES:—For four years we have stuck together like postage stamps on a hot day. Yet who could have imagined the great change that has taken place in so short a time. Who could have suspected that the tall

giant from the prairies of Iowa would become our "obelisk" first baseman? Or that the bearded Anarchist from the woods of Maine, would become a naturalized citizen, and prance over the pedals and stops of the College organ with such fairy grace? Yet great as is the change it has all been wrought in the four shortest years of our lives, now coming to a close.

Many and sad are the thoughts that must arise when we know that for the last time we have heard, echoing about the campus, the resonant tones of "Babbum cum cantu," the "Zodiac-bull." For the last time we have seen "Harry and Chawley" joyfully starting on the "seven-mile ride" behind one of "Paige's record-breakers." Yet, sad though it be, our farewell must be said.

Many of us are to keep up the Amherst reputation of furnishing the world with ministers. Let them not assume the inevitable ministerial air too soon, for we have known their wicked ways in College and might "give it away." Let them do all their preaching and "Rammy-fying" in the pulpit. Those that go as missionaries must not be too forward about passing the collection-box, for the cannibals, I have heard, are very particular about these small things.

Undoubtedly a few of those who try will become physicians. Let them not neglect the doctrine of the Organic Unity of Mankind. There is no principle that will make a patient die easier and quicker than this.

The lawyers *in futuro* have all heard that there is "plenty of room at the top;" but their experience will show them that the most room is at the bottom, nevertheless.

The incipient journalists will do well to make a study of the *Amherst Record*; the sarcasm of its editorial

columns is unexcelled and for chaste invective its criticisms of College affairs are without a rival.

To those considering the pawn-broker business we would say "Don't." It is too much of a nervous strain; and you would never succeed in competition with our affable Fourth-platoon captain.

Let those who are "going into business" seek some quiet position where the salary varies directly as the inclination to loaf and inversely as the square of the time employed.

But away with thoughts of the future, and bid a last farewell to the Chapel, where contracts are made and broken. A last farewell to Walker Hall, whose golden dolphin and stony-hearted gargoyles have grinned in derision at the victims of many an intellectual contest within those walls. A last farewell to Williston Hall, where the noxious gases of science are mingled with the "pure forms" of Art. A last farewell to the Gym., where a small purple and white flag has for four years told its story of victory. A last farewell to College Hall, the only remaining relic of the glacial period. Beneath its roof some of us will receive "*magna cum laude*," one or two "*summa cum laude*" but many will have to be content with "*sine cum laude*." With that occasion will close the period of our association with each other—a period of mutual aid and development—a period of harmony and good feeling. With that occasion will begin the serious problems of life—about which we have heard so much and know so little.

But while we have been talking together, we have arrived at the place where the way divides. How many paths are there! Hardly a one among them will be traveled in company with any of our present comrades. Most of us must journey alone. A lusty farewell, then,

to him whose path lies over the mountain, an earnest hand-shake to the one who must journey by the valley, hearty wishes to the few who will win fame and honor, and cheering words to the many, who, alas, must maintain an unequal struggle. Comrades all, farewell; and may our paths not be so steep and rugged but that they may meet again before the journey ends.



## GROVE POEM.

ALBERT SPRAGUE BARD.

Ladies and Gentlemen:--not to be partial,  
Gentlemen--Ladies:--the stronger, more martial  
Sex ought not be *after the girls* all the time,  
Injustice like that in the *fair* sex were crime.

Dear Friends, could you see me inside, 'twould appear  
I'm as sorry as you are to see myself here;  
'Tis to me, as to you, the severest of blows;  
*Why* I'm here, only Heaven--and the Senior Class, knows.  
The election was close; it seems proper to you  
Does it not, that the poem should be as *close*, too?  
I was pleased at election; that is, at the first,  
And called it an honor; but soon I reversed  
My decision and called it an *onerous* work;  
And I'm sure that the choice was a fraud; and that shirk  
Of a fellow--the other man up for the place,  
Who came in ahead although left in the race--  
Stuffed the ballot-box, *not* for himself, and he *won*  
Though he *lost*. Yet there was a *recoil* to his gun;  
For the very next vote (other schemers take warning)  
Made him Poet of Ivy; you heard him this morning.

The Oration de Ivy, the Poem de-Vine  
The Oration called Grove and this *treetise* of mine  
Are all plant to show you (you can't but descry it)  
Our mind-food tends toward vegetarian diet.  
It is meat thus to feed you no boarding house leather,  
So some tongue is the only flesh served this warm weather.  
I've read in the Scriptures--some of you may have read it  
There too, 'twas the Wise-Man that said it--  
Even herbs will make fairly respectable fare  
If, happily, plenty of love, too, is there.  
If it's true--and the Wives-man should know--at the least



Amherst, 1888.

*Class Secretary.*

*Dear Sir:==*

*I have received the '88 Class Book. To my record  
as printed, I would add.....  
.....  
.....  
.....*

*I send the following additional information concern=  
ing.....  
.....  
.....*

*I enclose.....*

*(Signed) .....Name.  
.....Street and No.  
.....Town or City.  
.....State.*





## Class of '88.

*Classmates:==*

*The Class Book is before you and may speak for itself. I trust you will like it. For the errors that have doubtless escaped his notice, in spite of care, the Secretary craves your forbearance.*

*As Treasurer he would call attention to the subjoined account:*

### RECEIPTS.

Amount collected by Garfield,	·	\$74.00
“ received since,	- - -	7.00
		<u>\$81.00</u>

### EXPENDITURES.

Garfield's expenses,	- - -	\$ 10.80
Hartwell's expenses to date,	-	16.58
Printing, @ \$1.00 per page,	- -	121.00
Est. Postage,	- - -	10.00
		<u>\$158.38</u>

*No better terms could be secured from any printer conveniently located, and it was thought that a book as complete as possible to date would make the preparation of future bulletins easier and less expensive. The Treasurer would suggest a yearly tax of \$1.00 per member, a sum adopted by several earlier classes. This, for this year, would settle the present account and give a balance for such expenses as must be met if the class wishes the Secretary to keep them informed of class news.*

*In any case, your prompt return of the accompanying blank, suitably filled out, will help toward keeping records up to date. I shall be glad to send to the "Student" such items of interest to all as the classmates may forward to me.*

S. O. HARTWELL.

These scant scraps make a rich, intellectual feast,  
For there's one at the *board* who's consumed with a love  
For—the Chapel—or any place *out* of the *Grove*.

But I'm here ; yes, and now I am here, I shall stay ;  
My fear is, 'tis you who'll perchance run away.  
But to those who don't go a confession I'll make :—  
This poem, unlike those that *lie* in the wake  
Of these flying Commencements, was never composed  
In a morning, perchance while a sleepy class dozed,  
Or dashed off at odd moments between recitations,  
With the College-well's old oaken bucket libations  
To furnish exhaustless and fresh inspirations—  
And suggest where the cats from Tip's Lab. go, vacations.  
But each page stands for weeks of enfeebling, grim toil  
And for gallons of midnight, yes, two o'clock oil.  
Begrudge not the work, though it most made me ill,  
But I do wish the class would please pay my oil bill.  
Of the *brilliancy* spent in this labor of mine  
These verses show none, but that bill is a sign.

Though this poem's unlike to the rest in construction,  
That the matter's unlike, can't be got by induction ;  
And if sundry old jokes are entirely suppressed not,  
Please remember that part of this Grove here is chestnut.

Perhaps it were well to make clear at the first  
Why oration, then poem—and why not *reversed*.  
It is plain that the rhyme must be last to *succeed* ;  
More than that woman always—watch the bonnets give heed—  
Says her say the last one ; and so, not to abuse  
Time-worn custom, we give the last word to the Muse.  
But why here at all ? Ancient usage again.  
While willing to fix up the *tariff*—we fain  
Would cling to the *customs* ; and so we retain  
This exercise here. I'll try to explain.

---

Twenty times twenty years ago, when Amherst still was not,  
Yet was not still, for red-men lived upon the lovely spot,  
Long years ago when game was plentiful but gaming rare,  
When deer was very cheap, and motley was the only wear,

Ere clothes made worth, or Worth made clothes, when bucks and not  
the squaws

Wore feathers, when the men, not women did *bare arms*, when laws  
Were natural freaks of chiefs, and doctors chiefly freaks of nature,  
And smoking was the least bad thing they did in legislature,  
And yet while bad and bloody in their council conversations  
They still were honest—good examples to our modern nations—  
For tho' discussion oft grew fierce and hot with rage and ire,  
Their sole and only falsehood was—to *lie* about the fire;  
You see how tempora mutantur—in some respects for worse,  
In some for better: Patience!—I shan't moralize in verse;—  
In this old once-upon-a-time of which I did make mention,  
When toothless animated mummies sat in grim convention  
Beneath these mountains, and the paint-striped brave afire with wrath  
Took life, took property, took everything except a bath;  
When dusky Hiawathas sang to black-haired Minnehahas  
(There were no apron-strings back there, to tie boys to their mamas)  
And serenaded with enunciations clear, intense  
From the climate that still hovers round about the College fence;  
And these their accents, "Cumb, oh cumb wid me, the mboon is  
shidig,"

While moccasins were *shied* to stop their plaintive "pidig,"  
And lynx-eyed old Nokomis's stole round to see that all  
The lambs were folded safe behind the deer-skin "Convent" wall;  
Back in that *barberous* time when *close-shaves* happened every day,  
And if a red-skin "cut your hair," *no quarter* was the pay;  
Yes, centuries ago, when Hannah, heavenly maid, was young,  
Ere time had marred with *Waite* of years, when on the lowest rung  
Of the commercial ladder pressed her dainty moccasin,  
When Hannah sold for *wampum* tennis-caps of beaverskin,  
Suspenders, made with care of thongs from the wide antlered moose,  
And neck-ties made of human hair—too sweet for any use;  
Clear, clear back then, the Indians had a solemn institution  
From which ours here has grown by processes of evolution.

Whene'er the youths arrived in proper numbers to that age  
When they must cease from shooting birds and rabbits to engage  
In sterner warfare, craftier plots, to cope with dangerous game,  
Perchance themselves be hunted; when, I say, the striplings came  
T' assume the bearskin shirt—the toga-virile of the red-men—  
And when no longer must they watch the baking family bread pan

Although they'd rather go play jackstones on their grandpa's grave ;  
To honor the momentous day, that to them freedom gave,  
To mark the time when Manhood first broke full upon their view,  
And celebrate the taking Bravehood's rights (its duties few)  
They used to choose some grassy slope beneath the arching trees  
Whose song-filled branches, stretched to catch the lightly-kissing  
breeze,

Unsatisfied did sigh for more ; and far off over head  
The cloud-ships slowly moved, their snowy sails full-spread ;  
Encircling hills of dappled green so peacefully lay that clot  
Of blood, or pain would seem a sacrilege. This was the spot.  
Here came the Indian youths to bid boy-hood "good-bye." Around,  
Fond papas, mamas, sisters, cousins, aunts, o'erspread the ground,  
All in their smartest clothes and paint ; as usual, each one felt  
Himself, herself, th' observed of all observers, fixed his belt  
With careless air to show the choicest scalps, or bounced and  
wiggled

Coquettishly, and posed when not a soul observed—and giggled.  
The youths, collected in the center, vied in Indian sports,  
Shot arrows, danced, leaped, executed feats of many sorts  
They sang "Great Spirit Save the Sachem ;" then the rites would  
cease

By all collecting in a ring to smoke the pipe of peace.

Soon after this the plucky little Mayflower crossed the sea  
With all its cargo that has since gained such celebrity ;  
The patriotic Pilgrim son distrusts not men's veracity  
When "relics" are displayed, but wonders at the ship's capacity ;—  
Two hundred tables, sixteen hundred chairs, some ninety kettles,  
Five book-cases of Bibles, with a thousand wooden settles ;  
A half a million ancestors—and then I draw it mild,  
Ten mothers of the "*first* male Massachusetts child ;"  
Miles Standish's thirty swords, twelve hats, nine coats at *lea* *St an(d)*  
*dishes*

Enough to furnish a hotel ;—the Pilgrim offspring wishes  
That Noah could have seen the cargo of this close-crammed bark,  
For fairly green with envy he'd have scuttled the old ark ;  
However queer the freight was, on that '*Air erratic* ship,  
New England would have made him crawl—she gets there every trip.

The colony increased and spread ; a band came here—and stopped.  
According to their way of founding towns, they chopped

The trees down (after taking each a good big drink behind them)  
And made a clearing so the Indians could easily find them.  
Then piously they toiled to raise a church—this first of all ;  
It stands to-day, the oldest building here, now College Hall.

The village grew. The Indians all had gone excepting Hannah,  
And she had changed (O evolutionists, hoist high your banner!)  
Her wigwam now a shop ; a shingle out in front, her sign ;  
To skin, not animals, but customers, was now her line ;  
Her dress, not now of fur, came *further* down, while on her feet  
Were shoes, not moccasins. And yet the change was not complete  
For she now old, though *marred*, was still not *married* ; still the taint  
Of Indian blood showed through the white wash—Hannah still would  
paint.

But times had changed, and men and customs with them. College  
Hall

Was then the scene of services divine, funereal,  
Of marriage, public reprimands and all such solemn fun,  
In short, of every Puritan assembly save this one :—  
Whene'er a number of young men decided to go out  
And seek in further wilds with faith-filled hearts and courage stout,  
New homes for self or for, perchance, some bodiced, kerchiefed maid  
Beloved in the most proper, quiet way, who when was said  
"I prithee, be my wife ; 'twould please me," answered—you know  
how ;

The young men used, ere they went out, to gather on the brow  
Of some green knoll beneath the trees. About, the village folk  
Were grouped, who listened while the young men each his goodbye  
spoke.

This over, then they gathered in the centre for a sing ;  
The parents of these very trees here heard "God Save the King."

The years have passed. And Hannah!—time has wrung this chest-  
nut-belle,—

Preserved of all preservers here "not wisely but too well ;"  
Through long, on-flowing decades she has scarce at all decayed,  
And while her hose is slimmer has increased her *stock in'* trade ;  
By living she has learned, for all her goods are custom-fetchers,  
Her last addition is a box of Garman's trouser-stretchers.

As present times and customs and alas! our lass, our Hannah,  
Are growths of older times ; so, too, these rites in similar manner.



Quite thus this fleshly age of ours owes to an age now boney  
The seed whose present, riper growth is this *our* ceremony ;  
Because the youth did gather here of warring Indian bands,  
To-day beneath the spreading tree the village chestnut stands  
And undergoes with fortitude these exercises Grove  
(Or grave), as did the Pilgrim maid, *like* branches stretched above—  
And so our exercises, from two prototypes the growth,  
Resemble neither strictly, but partake of some of both.

We young men are just going forth to do each one his part,  
And overcome the world ; (perchance, to some a single heart  
Will seem the world, and when the world's gained, nothing's left to  
get) ;

We therefore meet you, friends, and talk a little ere we set  
Our faces toward the cross-roads. But we cannot all engage,  
So, in accordance with that principle of this great age  
Which Dr. Tuttle says now makes the world go round, Division  
Of Labor, this Grove exercise has undergone revision :  
Instead of all addressing you, 't' accord with modern notions,  
But two of us have been selected to go through the motions.  
The labor ought to be divided equally, 'tis clear ;  
And so our classmates are compelled to sit around and hear.

And fearing violence for my poor verses when I'm through,  
I fain would sing here, as our friends of by-gone days did do ;  
And yet I cannot sing the old songs, for this line alone  
I fain would hum, "God save the—pieces," in an undertone.

And soon, as did the Indian youths, we'll smoke one pipe o' peace.  
Our "weed" is no dried *coleslaw*, either, you can tell with ease.

But disappointment meets us here, for once these exercises  
Concluded with the presentation of a few choice prizes ;  
But now a modest band, to have their merits known quite loth,  
(Their modesty, if such it be is of a recent growth)  
Or was it conscience that did put a flea in every ear,  
Since they had often put "the serpent" down their throats? 'Twas  
fear,

I think, the orator might take advantage of the day,  
And right 'fore friends and relatives, here give them dead away,  
And others, too, there were who knew the game would all be up  
If 'fore *one guest* they were presented with a tin Class-Cup.

These timid ones opposed presenting prizes here and now ;  
We launched the question in the class, but "Death sat on the prow."  
You thus have heard how grew "the Grove" and why the present  
time  
Presents it as it is ; you've had the *reason* ;—now the *rhyme*.

---

I sing no courtly, val'rous knight of ancient story,  
No noble hero in religion, war or state,  
No deed deserving priceless fame and glory,  
But simply Amherst class-composite eighty-eight.

This class composite was not photographed by Lovell,  
Nor yet by Baker e'en of Saratoga fame,  
'Twas taken not in Pach's wee photographing hovel,  
'Twas never photographed, yet taken all the same.

'Tis a composite *fellow*, not a photograph, you see ;  
And taken by the Amherst College Faculty ;  
To briefly sketch their notion of him falls to me.

They took the first *impression* four long years ago  
When first they took us in (the class took them in, too,)  
While *fresh* impressions fill successive terms ; and so  
I think they have a very *taking* way, don't you ?

This eighty-eight composite fellow is no "beaut,"  
Though Wilkie's silky 'tash and siders help him out ;  
Two Davie's av'raged, give about his height ; a suit  
Of *mixed* goods clothes a figure strong and full, not stout.

Though lacking not in brains, this man has lots of muscle,  
Owns many college records, often's got a pair  
Of prizes in one contest ; in the study tussle  
He is not bad—though Wilkie cannot help him there.

He'll sing—his voice midway 'twixt "Purse's" and "Blusham's"  
tones—

Converse in Polyglot, tell names of rocks and plants,  
Play all the instruments the College Brass-Band owns,  
The solitary thing he cannot do is—dance.

The fellow's queer : he changes oft from mood to mood,  
One moment quite polite, the next one very rude.

On Sunday nights he stays at home and drinks and swears,  
He also goes to meeting and makes lovely prayers.

He's very tasteful, owns a mighty pretty room,  
With rugs, shelves, tables, china, etchings, and engravings ;  
A white and purple bow adorns the fireplace broom ;  
The whole effect excites the gushing Smithite's ravings.

He also owns another room ; this never looked  
Quite Christian, with its ninety-nine cent frames and prints,  
It's side-walls polka-dotted with the signs he's hooked,  
The paper underneath in circus-poster tints.

He thinks a hireling never can make up a bed  
So it will stay ; then too, the purse is ill-supplied ;  
In consequence he "makes it up" himself instead—  
The sheets are *tacked on* round the foot and further side.

Although this last room's ugly as the College fence,  
This fellow still can claim a fine æsthetic sense ;

For the tobacco that he smokes has Turkish names  
Whose very sound hints luxury and cushioned ease  
Calls visions up of minarets, and crimson flames  
Exhaling perfumes, and fair women veiled—and fleas.  
Because extremes so meet his mind is not deranged ;  
'Tis often thus when fellows are so versatile ;  
Toward one thing, though, his attitude is never changed,  
He always cordially dislikes to pay a bill.

This portraiture is very crude—perhaps untrue,  
A reproduction of another portrait, too ;  
How close the reprint likeness is, I'll leave to you.

This eighty-eight composite fellow—this we'll settle—  
A Jack of all trades is ; he therefore has in mind  
In *raising* up the world this *jack* should try his *mettle*  
If only he the opportunity can find.

He wants a weedy field, so turned to politics,  
A chance was surely here for a high-minded lad ;  
They do not need the whole of him ; besides, the mix  
Is no worse now than long ago ; 'twas always bad.

He thought upon the ministry, a noble calling  
Both quite *engaging*, yes, and *wedding*; then, too, he viewed  
The College Pastor toward the "broad and straight way" falling  
Until along with the Toboggan Club, he's sued.

The fellow thus would like to raise the ministry,  
But rather far than marry fain would married be;  
He'd make a first-rate *groom*—knows "horses" thoroughly.

He thought he'd be a druggist selling festive "fiz,"  
But read those melancholy words from Deuel's pen,  
And saw he'd bid farewell to such a *gastly* biz,  
If not with bag and baggage, damn and damage then.

He thought of being, then, a sociologist—  
He's taken pol. econ., debates and question drawer,  
These surely will help solve the problems that exist,  
And tell "why selfish modern men don't marry more."

He studied up and found the men were not to blame,  
Men's marriages and women's number just the same.

And thus he's been clear through the list of avocations  
From *suits* of law to poco's second-hands, unable  
To find one big enough, of empty situations,  
Except "the cloth"—a summer job around a table.

Thus the supply is greater far than the demand,  
Or places that he likes the best least loudly call,  
But since to some work he's compelled to turn his hand,  
He thinks he'll do no one, but something in them all.

This eighty-eight composite has a host of friends,  
Three townships full of relatives, of ancestors  
Five cemeteries, of mere acquaintances no ends,  
Of girls—just eighty-nine are "best ones" he adores.

In short, so well acquainted in this world is he  
(Or in the other) that he goes forth cheerfully.

He wants to leave behind him something very nice  
Besides a memory; alas! he's in such straits  
That all that he can give is scraplets of advice—  
He has no cash, his furniture's all sold to Gates.

To Amherst farmers he would say :—just keep your eye  
Upon our spendthrift Faculty, so wasteful—very,  
Or else the town will furnish people when they die  
That useless modern luxury, a cemetery.

To Faculty he'd say :—don't mind the "horny handed ;"  
They never studied "Hickok," think the State created  
By compact. In taown-meetin', just keep the floor well sanded  
And sit near windows or you'll be asphyxiated.

He wants to warn the class of eighty-nine against  
The oratorical department's appetite ;  
If they no class-day concert have—a scheme commenced  
This year—it may attempt to swallow Tuesday night.

O girls, to you he says a single line—no more ;  
Remember eighteen eighty-eight *divides by four*.

The fellow has lots more advice that he could give  
But he will substitute for it his thanks. Receive  
His gratitude for evidence indicative  
Of interest, for coming up to see him leave.

It's hard to go, he's been so happy these four years ;  
You must not think him careless, if he lightly goes  
With merry jest and laughter—smiles may cover tears,  
How much the gay appearance costs, no other knows.

So, out—the lips still smiling, though the eyes are grave,  
In's heart this prayer "long may the white and purple wave."

## CLASS ODE.

JAMES EWING.

Air—"Beulah Land."

Swift years have fled since Eighty-eight  
First sang defiance bold to fate.  
Then rang familiar accents gay  
And every care had sped away.

CHO.—Loud then we'll raise  
Old Amherst's praise,  
We'll sing her fame  
And spread her name.  
Long years may come—bright years have gone,  
True hearts our Alma Mater won,  
And "Eighty-eight" shall ever see  
Her faith, dear Amherst, true to thee.

When glasses clinked for merry toasts,  
Or shone the moon 'mid starry hosts ;  
On lonely path or crowded street  
With song our friends we e'er must greet.

To-day, the last, those songs we sing,  
A thousand mem'ries round them cling,  
But sad regrets we shall not tell—  
In careless song, we say, "Farewell."

# THE FIVE YEARS.

STADY, EVIL, BIRTH



## REUNION SONG.

DEDICATED TO '88.

- I. Loyal sons to thee returning,  
Amherst ! all their tribute bring.  
Every heart with ardor burning,  
Let our cheery voices ring  
As we tell again the story  
Of our happy college ways,  
When we dreamed of deeds of glory,  
And awoke—to waste our days.  
Amherst, Amherst, thine forever,  
Still we sing our fervent love.  
From thy bonds our hearts shall never  
Stray, however we may rove.
- II. Mathematics, Greek and Latin,  
All have passed beyond recall ;  
While the Lab. chairs that we sat in  
Ere we left began to fall.  
Days of ease and nights of pleasure,  
Jolly, careless, reckless boys,  
These are gone; but still we treasure  
Their bright forms 'mid memory's joys.  
Amherst, Amherst, throned resplendent,  
'Mid the blue surrounding hills,  
In life's burdens still attendant  
Through our hearts thy purpose thrills.
- III. And beneath the mask of beauty  
Which our senses then beguiled,  
Now we see the sterner Duty  
Thou hast taught thine every child.  
Alma Mater ! as before us  
Marshal fast the crowding years,  
May thy tender love watch o'er us,  
Nerve our hearts and calm our fears !  
Amherst, Amherst, ever glorious,  
Brighter may thy radiance shine  
While thy sons, in life victorious,  
Ever deem *their* honor *thine*.

## INTRODUCTORY.

In the fall of 1884, by the Hamp stage, now fallen into innocuous desuetude, and the New London Northern, apparently tending in the same direction, one hundred and three undaunted Freshmen descended upon Amherst. From the first they were a united, prominent class and soon showed their kindly spirit toward the college by presenting President Seelye with a cane—supposed still to be in his possession. But of the varied succession of events that for four years kept Eighty-eight the leading class in college, it would be superfluous to speak here. Her record and prowess are the proud memory of every member, as they were the envy of less successful or favored classes. May the general facts given below and the letters which they supplement serve to remind each that his fellow-classmates have been eager, as he, in bearing onward the standard of Eighty-eight.

Of the number who entered at the beginning of the course seventy-seven persevered to the end. The ranks were re-enforced at various times until the total membership rose to one hundred and twenty-two. Fifteen of the later matriculates finished the course, so that the final roster contained ninety-two names—eighty-nine graduates with the degree of A. B. and three special students ranking with the class. Two of the latter had taken the full four years. Of the non-graduates five took degrees in succeeding classes at Amherst, four claim Yale as their Alma Mater and one graduated at the University of Michigan. A few more are known to have

entered other colleges but their record is not complete. It is a noteworthy fact that no deaths occurred in the class during the four years of college.

The intellectual ambition which forms the strongest bond for all collegians and that loyal fellowship which is the glory of a few classes are alike exemplified by the post-graduate record. More than fifty members have pursued further courses of study, not a few with especial honor to themselves and the class. Several are still classed as "students."

The re-unions have shown good numbers as well as zeal for class and college. At the '89 commencement, twenty-seven members were in Amherst; thirty-eight returned at triennial, and twenty-six were present in June last. Successful winter re-unions were held in New York the first two years after graduation, while that city was still the headquarters of many of the professional students. Two-thirds of the men have been present at one or another of these meetings. It has also been voted to hold another re-union at Amherst in two years instead of waiting until 1898.

The story of varied activity presented in the following pages must surely prove interesting to those for whom they are printed; the record ought also to convince that possible critic, the casual reader, that Eighty-eight is doing her part to honor the name and fame of Old Amherst.

## RECORD OF GRADUATES.

HERMAN V. AMES, PH. D.

Ames writes: "The fall after graduation I entered the School of Political Science at Columbia College and remained there during the year of 1888-9. In 1889 I entered the Graduate School of Harvard University, as a student in history and constitutional law; received the degree of A. M. in 1890. During the second year of residence at Harvard (1890-91) I held the Ozias Goodwin memorial fellowship in constitutional law. I received the degree of Ph. D. from Harvard in 1891, my thesis being 'Proposed amendments to the constitution of the United States.' At the annual meeting of the American Historical Association, held at Washington, Dec. 29-31, 1890, I read a paper on 'Amendments to the constitution of the United States,' which has been published in the Papers of the American Historical Association (Vol. V. No. 4. G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

In the fall of 1891 I came to Ann Arbor to enter upon the work of instructor in history in the University of Michigan. Here I have been since and here I now expect to remain for the present. I lead a very busy life but enjoy my work very much. I am not married."

WILLIAM H. H. ANDREWS.

Andrews, in 1888, accepted a position as teacher in the high school at Mattoon, Ill., but was soon compelled by ill health to resign, and returned to Gloucester, Mass. The following spring he was made principal of the Lane

grammar school in that city, but in the fall gave up teaching for business life. After a year as clerk at the quarries of Chas. Guidet he was made book-keeper of the O. T. Rogers Granite Company, whose Quincy quarries are well known throughout New England. May 30, 1892 he was married to Miss Amelia Stephens of Lanesville (Gloucester), Mass., and settled at East Milton. The long strike at the quarries in the summer of 1892 threw him out of his position but the enforced vacation proved a benefit to his health. In November 1892 he bought a grocery business at Scotland, Bridgewater, Mass., where he is now located. He writes under date of March 30th that the post-office is in his charge; whether the change of administration disturbs him does not appear.

LEONARD F. APTHORP.

Apthorp writes: "I regret to say that I have little or nothing of interest to contribute for myself—not enough to be called a history. I am simply working here in Boston in the employ of the M. Steinert & Sons Company, learning the piano business, and am living at the Norfolk House, Roxbury, Mass. I am not married."

Apthorp lived at Northampton for some time after graduation. Early in 1893 he was ill for several weeks with rheumatism but was at work again in March.

HARMON AUSTIN, JR.

Austin is making the most of business opportunities in Warren, Ohio. He writes thus: "Upon leaving college I was for six months with the wholesale grocery firm of McComb & Ross, of Warren, O. I then entered the firm of Hangenberg, Pendleton & Co., manufacturers of engines, saw mills and general machinery. This firm is now organized into the Trumbull Manufacturing Co. of which I am secretary.

I am also president of the Jefferson Light and Power Company and manager of the Trumbull Specialty Co., manufacturers of specialties in tinware. I was married Sept. 3, 1890 to Sally Heaton Woods and have one daughter, born Dec. 1, 1891, named Julia Heaton Austin.

I have devoted my time largely to business, giving literary and church work a part of my attention."

ASA G. BAKER.

Baker reports as follows: "Immediately after leaving college I went into the editorial rooms of the G. & C. Merriam Company, publishers of Webster's Dictionary, at New Haven and joined the force at work revising the 'Unabridged;' stayed in New Haven until June 1890, when I came here to Springfield and entered the business office of the same company where I have been ever since. In August of 1890 I took a flying trip to England on business and saw just enough to whet one's appetite and make me anxious for the day when a clerk's salary shall be large enough to support an extended visit to our foreign friends.

September 8, 1892, there was a quiet wedding at Kanona, Steuben Co., N. Y., Miss Lucy Cynthia Chamberlain being the bride and your very obedient servant the groom. Warriner '88 was on hand as an usher. Since my marriage I've had a home of my own in a cosy little house, No. 6 Cornell St., where any '88 man will always find a welcome."

Since the re-union a supplement announces that on July 24, 1893, Walton Chamberlain Baker was added to the Cornell Street household. He is fitting for the class of 1914.

ALBERT SPRAGUE BARD, ESQ.

Bard spent the first year after graduation at the Harvard Law School. From July 1889 to August 1890

was spent in the law office of Halsey & Briscoe, Norwich, Conn. In May of the latter year he was admitted to the bar and in the fall he returned to the Harvard Law School, graduating in June, 1892, with the degrees of A. M. and LL. B. *cum laude*. Since September, 1892, he has been with the law firm of Hornblower, Byrne & Taylor, 45 Williams St., New York City. Unmarried.

RALPH W. BARTLETT, ESQ.

Bartlett spent the first year after graduation at his home in North Brookfield, assisting his father, who was out of health. Oct. 1, 1889, he began reading law with Henry W. King, Esq., of the firm of Rice, King & Rice, Worcester, Mass.; subsequently he entered the Boston University Law School, graduating in 1892 with a *magna cum laude*. He was admitted to the Suffolk bar in Boston, July 25, 1892 and the following September entered the office of Swift & Grime at Fall River, Mass., where he remained until January 1, 1893.

He then went to New York to engage in business, but as times were unfavorable for a start returned to Boston and opened a law office in the Exchange Building, Room 833. He has formed a business partnership with Fallows, '86 but will continue the practice of law. He is unmarried.

REV. CLARENCE WYATT BISPHAM.

"Babbum" sends the following: "Upon leaving college I sailed at once for England where the summer was spent in the study of the cathedrals and especially their choirs. In the fall of 1888 I entered the General Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church in New York City. While there I became precentor of All Angels' Choir. I was ordained to the diaconate Trinity Sunday, 1891 and again went to England, where for the summer I had work at St. James'

Parish, New Brighton, Cheshire. Nov. 1st, 1891, I became assistant minister to St. John's Parish, Washington, D. C., having under my special charge St. John's Chapel; was ordained priest March, 1892, by Bishop Paul of Maryland. The fee simple of the building of St. John's Chapel was given to the members of the congregation who have just received permission from the diocesan convention to organize a parish to be known as St. Michael and All Angels'. I have been called to the rectorship. In addition to this I have been called to the position of lecturer on church music to the theological class of the bishop. Any member of the class of '88 who will look me up in Washington will be assured of a warm welcome."

Clarence is unmarried.

DR. CHARLES L. BLISS.

Bliss writes from Syria: "My experience since leaving our Amherst home has been a busy and a happy one. For three years I worked hard at the study of medicine in New York. I attended the New York University Medical College, and received my diploma there in the spring of 1891. It was my fortune to receive one of the surgical appointments at Bellevue Hospital. I had scarcely finished a month's work at the hospital when an urgent call was given me to fill the chair of anatomy in the Syrian Protestant College of Beirût, Syria. After some weeks I decided to accept the appointment. I resigned my position at the hospital and gave two months to special work in skin diseases. The following September I was on my way to this beautiful spot. I stopped at Constantinople on my way out, to pass a required examination before the officials of the Turkish government, and received my permission to practise medicine in Turkish dominions.



My work is attractive in every way. I know of no more beautiful scenery, and no more attractive social circle to ask you to visit. Amherst is well represented here and we shall all be glad to welcome any one of you that may chance to come this way."

JOHN S. BRAYTON, JR., ESQ.

FALL RIVER, June 2.

DEAR CLASSMATE—All your letters have been received; please excuse my delay. Enclosed is a dollar. Lucy and I are both well.

Yours truly, JOHN S. BRAYTON, JR.

To Rev. F. L. Garfield:

After graduating from the Harvard Law School "Jack" was for a time in partnership with A. J. Jennings, who has since become well known through the Borden trial. But for some time he has not been practising, and, beyond the above, no recent information has been received.

WILLIAM L. BREWSTER, ESQ.

Brewster spent the first three years after graduation at the Columbia Law School. In the summer of 1891 he traveled in Europe and in October of that year went to Portland, Ore., where he has since been practising law. He says nothing of free silver, but like the rest of the boys who have gone westward thinks that those who stay in the east make a great mistake.

CHARLES A. BRECK.

The Brick known to us in college sends a brief account of himself as Breck: "I began teaching in the fall of '88 as assistant in the high school, Augusta, Maine. Was obliged to give up my position in the middle of the year on account of overwork. In April, 1889,

I went to California and remained until August, 1890, spending most of the time in outdoor work at Santa Ana and Los Angeles. I resumed my position in September '90 and taught a year; in September, '91, entered Andover Theological Seminary and am now in the senior class."

WALTER E. BUNTEN.

"Bunt" began teaching in the fall of '88 as principal of one of the public schools in Saugerties, N. Y., not far from his old home in Rondout. He remained there until June, 1890. Sometime between those dates Miss Sadie Voigt of South Rondout became Mrs. Bunt. August 3, 1890, a child was born to them, EARL ELLINGWOOD BUNTEN, whose claims to the class cup were recognized at triennial. Bunt writes further: "After leaving Saugerties I accepted a situation as one of the foremen of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company at their extensive coal plant at Rondout. This company necessarily 'shuts down' in the winter, and having passed the civil service examination, I accepted a temporary position at the custom house in New York. My headquarters were at Matthewson & Wicker's (now Havermeyer & Elder's) sugar refinery; I kept the books of the shipping department of that firm for the government. This was the time when sugar was under bond, owing to the McKinley tariff.

I might to-day hold a life position with the Delaware and Hudson canal Co., I have not the slightest doubt—I have worked there every vacation to fill in spare time—but having tried teaching and having formed an attachment for it, I decided to make it my profession. Therefore I accepted the principalship of the South Rondout public school, where I taught one year, till July, 1892. At the end of that time, although offered an increase of salary, I refused to stay, having accepted a

position as principal of the Sinclairville Academy and Union School, where I am at present, in the extreme western county of New York, Chautauqua. I have a corps of five assistants and an instructress in music under my supervision. Here I confidently expect to stay, as I have met with better success than I ever hoped, until I am competent to take another step forward in the line of my chosen profession. I hold a college graduate's life certificate issued by the University of the State of New York, authorizing me to teach in any public school of this state. With good will toward all my classmates and malice toward none, I remain still a member of '88."

REV. IRVING A. BURNAP.

Burnap studied at Hartford Theological Seminary from 1889 to '92. In June of that year he began work as pastor at Monterey, Mass., and was ordained and installed there September 15th. He was married to Miss Annie Binnie of Hartford, Conn., at that city, June 20, 1893.

REV. FREDERICK L. CHAPMAN.

"Chap" attended McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, three years, graduating in 1891 as B. D. "I took the M. A. degree at Amherst the same year. I took position on the 'Interior' as associate editor, became managing editor, and remained such one year; then bought the 'Ram's Horn,' the only non-sectarian religious paper of large circulation in the west. I am now developing that and am meeting success.

I married Miss Louise L. Sewall of Chicago, in 1891; we have one child, a daughter, Louise, born Feb. 15, 1892.

Since graduation I have been crowned with no particular honor nor disgrace. I should be glad to see

any '88 man at my house, 42 Roslyn Place, Chicago, in winter; Lake Geneva, Wis., in summer."

WILLIAM BRADFORD CHILD.

Child was engaged in library work from 1888 to 1893; until April '89 at Amherst College as assistant librarian, from that time to August, 1891, at Columbia College in a similar position, and for the remaining time in the library of the Newton Theological Institution, Newton Centre, Mass. "In January, 1893 I very unexpectedly received a proposal to fill a sudden vacancy in the publishing house of Macmillan & Company, New York, which seemed to open such a rare opportunity for development that I concluded to make the change. Consequently I am back here in Gotham where I am glad to be in charge of the retail department and of the cataloguing of publications of Macmillan & Company, a position that is probably a permanent one. I am unmarried, so have no maiden or other names to record."

DR. SIDNEY A. CLARK.

From Amherst Sid. Clark went to the Harvard Medical School, taking the degree of M. D. in June, 1891, and at the same time receiving an A. M. at Amherst. His summer vacations during this time were spent in hospital work in Boston. In the summer of 1891 he settled in Northampton, in partnership with Dr. James Dunlap, the oldest practising physician in the city, where he now enjoys a very lucrative practice.

"I was married November 5, 1891, to Miss Esther Avery Harding, at Worcester, by the Rev. Frank E. Ramsdell, Amherst '88. I joined the Massachusetts Medical Society at the annual meeting in June, 1892, and read a paper before the district society the following September."

August 25, 1893, Dr. Clark became a proud father; his daughter's name is Millicent.

REV. WILLIAM P. CLARKE.

"Bulgaria" Clarke writes from Samokove: "The fall after our graduation I entered Hartford Theological Seminary; took the three years course there, graduating in May, 1891. Having previously received my appointment as foreign missionary under the A. B. C. F. M., I was ordained at Hartford on May 15th. A month later I sailed from Boston and arrived at Samokove, Bulgaria, on July 8th. I found myself somewhat rusty in the use of the Bulgarian language but was able to take some classes in the Collegiate and Theological Institute here when the fall term opened in September. I preached my first regular sermon in Bulgarian when I had been here half a year. My time is largely taken up with school work; I preach occasionally here and in other places, and the varied duties that come to a missionary combine to make my life a busy one. My father (A. C. '54) is also located here. I continue to take the 'Student' and always turn to the alumni notes first and look for '88 items. I hope to be present at the quindecennial."

ZELOTES W. COOMBS.

"Zelotes W. Coombs, unmarried. After graduation I taught for the year 1888-9 at the Brooklyn Collegiate and Polytechnic Institute, having work in arithmetic, reading and history. Hartwell, '88 was my fellow-teacher and chum. The year 1889-90 saw me at the University of Virginia as instructor in physical culture, taking the place vacated by Huntington '88. Here I studied law without, however, taking the degree. Since 1890 I have been at the Worcester Polytechnic Institute as instructor in languages."

GEORGE H. COREY.

Corey writes: "Since graduation my efforts have been in the line of chemistry. After six months of post-graduate work under Professor Harris I accepted a position as chemist for the Bethlehem Iron Company, Bethlehem, Pa. After a little more than one year's stay there and about an equal amount of time in a commercial chemical laboratory in Cleveland, Ohio, I came to New York, where I have now completed my second year with the Ledoux Chemical Laboratory Company, 9 Cliff St. I hold the position of first assistant to the head chemist and am also a stockholder in the company."

REV. GEORGE CORNWELL.

Eighty-eight received one member from China and has returned another; Cornwell writes from Chefoo: "I graduated from Union Theological Seminary in '91 and was one of the commencement speakers. June 11, 1891, I was married to Miss Mary W. Mead of Yorktown, N. Y.; spent the year '92 as pastor of the Presbyterian church in Poundridge, N. Y. An Easter boy came into our home April 17, 1892. I was appointed by the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church to Chefoo, China, and sailed for that place in the fall of 1892. Here I am pegging away at Chinese and chop sticks; if any of my classmates come this way they must not pass us by."

REV. J. ROMEYN DANFORTH, JR.

Danforth writes: "In the fall of '88 I entered the Divinity School at Yale. Three delightful years were spent there, each pleasanter and richer in study than the last. During the summer between middle and senior years I tried my new-fledged wings in western Nebraska. That was very good—for me. In June, 1891, I received the degree of B. D. from Yale and an A. M. from Amherst.

This is an item of intense interest to all registrars. In May 1891 I sailed for Europe and spent a year in travel and study in Holland, Belgium and Germany. Most of my time was spent at Liege, Belgium and Marburg, Germany. May, 1892, found me back in dear old America and in June I was called to be pastor of the Congregational church in Mystic, Conn. July 1st I settled there and on October 25th I was ordained and installed. Mystic is a beautiful place of four thousand inhabitants, and I am very happy in my work. The clause in our secretary's letter regarding wife and children does not apply to me. 'There are no snakes in Ireland.' Success to every member of Eighty-eight!"

We have heard before of a general connection between Eve and the serpent, but Danforth seems to make out a close relationship; does this come from theological study?

WILLIAM E. DAVIDSON.

"The obelisk" has been in business in the west since leaving college, and is growing up with the country. He first went to Neligh, Neb., as assistant cashier of the Merchants' Bank of that place. In December, '89, he was promoted to be cashier, but resigned the following March to accept the office of treasurer of the Kearney and Black Hills Railroad. January 1, 1893, he resigned to return as vice-president of the Merchants' Bank of Neligh, where he is at present located.

He was married July 14, 1892, to Miss Gertrude Geneva Goodell of Kearney, Neb.

ARTHUR V. DAVIS.

"Little Dave" was somewhat hampered, at first, in Pittsburgh by his Boston accent but he has now taken Jim Ewing's place as a shouter for the Smoky City; Jim's

affections are transferred to New York. Davis writes: "Immediately after graduation I became connected with The Pittsburgh Reduction Co., manufacturers of pure aluminum and have continued with them ever since. 'Whatever promotions, honors or successes' have come to me have all come as our business has grown and as I have been able to take a more prominent part in the management of the same. I hardly know what to consider my present position. Technically speaking I believe I am general superintendent and assistant general manager of the company. As a matter of fact I devote my time to a general management of the business, and in an official way run the works. This latter department, however, which at first took all my time has lately drifted out of my hands, except that I now retain an oversight of the production as a part of my general supervision of the business.

In answer to your question as to whether I am married would say that I have not entered the matrimonial yoke. Perhaps it is needless to add that I have no children, and therefore cannot give dates of birth."

HORACE W. DICKERMAN.

Dickerman was married May 23, 1888, at Chicago, to Miss Mary Luella Hill. From one month after graduation up to the present time he has been secretary of the American Desk and Seating Company, Wabash Ave., Chicago; for the last two years he has been treasurer also. Since January 22, 1893, Donald Horace Dickerman has resided at Evanston, where his father has a pleasant home close to the grounds of the Northwestern University.

CHARLES H. EDWARDS.

Charlie Edwards has been connected with the college much of the time since graduation. He writes:



"My first year out of college was spent in post-graduate study at the chemical laboratory in Amherst, where the following year I became assistant. The next two years (1890-92) I was private tutor in chemistry in Pittsburgh, Pa., and with the Marshall Foundry and Construction Co., of that city; while in Pittsburgh it was my good fortune to lead the glee club of the Western University of Pennsylvania; the president is an Amherst man, and the glee club sings all Amherst songs. Since Nov., '92, I have been assistant in the laboratory here at Amherst."

Edwards goes this fall to Göttingen, Germany. His address remains Amherst, Mass.

DR. JAMES EWING.

Jim has spent most of the five years in New York City, as the following shows: "Two or three of us, after three years spent at the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, were pauperized and presented with M. D's. Since then we have been posing as physicians of extraordinary experience in public institutions, cutting and dosing, or watching the unhindered course of disease. Part of the year '91 I spent in a surgical capacity at West Penn Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pa. It may be said that the connection was rather more to my advantage than to the welfare of the patrons of the institution. However, the institution still lives, so do I, and quite a number of the patrons are living too. From Jan. 1, '92, until now, my residence has been at Roosevelt Hospital, New York City. My only plans for the future are to open an office and let the people get at me, and keep in connection with the paternal exchequer.

Nothing further occurs to me as worth mention. I am an honorary church member, but haven't had time for clubs."

JAMES A. FAIRLEY.

Fairley writes: "For two years after graduation I taught a private school in Millerton, N. Y.

For the remaining three years I have been teaching in the Peoria High School; rhetoric the first year, history and English literature the last two. Next fall I expect to enter either Andover or Union Theological Seminary. I am not married."

DR. EDWARD F. GAGE.

Gage spent the summer of 1888 at Springfield in preparation for work as a physical director in the Y. M. C. A. and has been engaged in that work ever since, for the first two years giving his whole time to it and later making it supplementary to a medical course. For the season 1888-9 he was director of the gymnasium at New Britain, Conn., and the next year was physical director and assistant secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Fort Wayne, Ind. He gave up this position in the fall of 1890 to enter the Harvard Medical School. During the three years at Cambridge he was very busy with evening instruction in various Y. M. C. A. gymnasias in the neighborhood of Boston and also devoted his vacations to work or study in the same line. In the summer of '91 he was general secretary of the Somerville Y. M. C. A., and he has had classes at Natick, Lynn, South Framingham, Jamaica Plains and Salem. In June ('93) he received an M. D. at Harvard and A. M. at Amherst, and was made a fellow of the Massachusetts Medical Association. He settled for the summer at Winthrop Beach, Mass., whence he writes as follows: "I began practice here July 1, and have been more than satisfied with results to date. I expect to practise in or near Boston for at least two years while I am doing some post-graduate work in some of the hospitals. I

also expect to do a limited amount of teaching in physical culture, as I may yet decide to follow that line."

Gage was married October 17, 1888 to Miss Lura W. Nelson of Amherst. They have three children; Marion, born at Fort Wayne, Ind., November 4, '89; Roland D., born at Boston, March 5, 1891, and Horace N., born at Boston, November 15, 1892.

Gage's address is now changed to 209 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

REV. FRANK L. GARFIELD.

After gathering the other material for these reports, Garfield adds his own letter: "The fall of '88 found me in the beautiful and classic city of Pittsburgh, acting as instructor in English at the Shady Side Academy, one of the leading preparatory schools in western Pennsylvania, at that time just entering upon its sixth year. It is a good school however and an evidence that the strong commercial spirit of this great centre of industry is beginning to give way to the spirit of culture.

I enjoyed my year's work and probably profited by it more than did my pupils. I learned as I never knew before the meaning of the word 'provincialism,' not alone from what I observed in the customs and dialect of the natives, but now and then from certain peculiarities discovered in myself which marked me as 'a Yankee.'

In the fall of '89 I entered Yale Divinity School, and received my B. D. in due course in May, '92. I began preaching at Feeding Hills the following August, and was ordained pastor of the Congregational church in that place February 15, 1893.

October 11, 1892, I was married at Worcester to Miss Sadie K. Chandler. Soon after we took possession of the parsonage, where we are now keeping house, and where any '88 Amherst man, or '88 Mt. Holyoke girl may be sure of a warm welcome."

REV. LINCOLN B. GOODRICH.

“Linc” had just married a wife and could not come to the quinquennial, but he sends the following: “The story of my life since graduation is short. I taught for two years in the public schools of Plainfield, N. J.; the first year as head of the preparatory department; the second as acting principal, having charge of all the public schools of the city. The last three years have been spent in the Yale Divinity School from which I graduated in May, having the good fortune to be one of the commencement speakers.”

Goodrich was married June 19, 1893, to Miss Harriet P. Burnett, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Burnett, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and ten days later was ordained and installed pastor of the Congregational church at Bound Brook, N. J.

WILLIAM D. GOODWIN.

W. D. Goodwin now has a son A. P. He writes: “I came to Pittsfield in the fall of '88 as assistant principal of the high school, and am still holding that position. Was married at Putnam, Conn., July 29, 1891, to Miss Minnie R. Prentice, Wellesley '89. August 14, 1892, a son was born to us, whose name is Arthur Prentice Goodwin.”

WILLIAM B. GREENOUGH, ESQ.

Greenough writes: “After being graduated from Amherst in '88 I took a brief trip abroad in the British Isles and on the Continent. In October, 1888, entered Yale University, taking studies in the theological and post-graduate departments and attending law lectures.

In October, 1889, I entered the Boston University Law School at Boston, but after a few weeks stay was obliged to leave on account of ill health and in the following January (1890) was ordered south by my

physicians. After traveling somewhat in the south I entered the Law School of the University of South Carolina, April 1, 1890, from which I was graduated in June, 1891, with the degree of LL. B., being chosen one of the representatives of the law school on the commencement stage; was admitted to practice in the courts of the state of South Carolina by the Supreme Court June, 1891. I returned to Amherst to the '88 triennial and received the degree of M. A.

In July, 1891, I removed to Providence, Rhode Island, and to meet the requirements of admission to the bar of Rhode Island, continued the study of law in the office of Nicholas Van Slyck, city solicitor of the city of Providence. I was admitted to practice in the courts of Rhode Island in February, 1892. March 1, I formed a co-partnership for the practice of law with Percy D. Smith, under the firm name of Smith & Greenough."

Greenough was married Sept. 27, 1893, to Miss Eliza S. Clark, daughter of the late Col. W. S. Clark, at Newton, Mass.

#### SHATTUCK O. HARTWELL.

Hartwell has spent the five years since graduation in teaching and expects to continue in the same work. For the first year Coombs and he were companions in misery at the Collegiate and Polytechnic Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y. In the fall of '89 he succeeded Richards '85, as principal of the high school at Kalamazoo, where he has since remained. For the coming year he has supervision of the grammar school also. He is not yet married but hopes to join the matrimonial division of the class before the end of another year, being engaged to Miss Kate W. Hitchcock, of Kalamazoo, sister of Hitchcock '82.

DR. ROBERT W. HASTINGS.

Hastings writes from the City Hospital, Boston :  
"I spent the first year after leaving college as assistant in Henry L. Coar's preparatory school for college, in Springfield. The next year I decided to study medicine and have since been connected with the Harvard Medical School. For three years I lived at 'Hotel d'Amherst,' 165 W. Canton St., Boston, where the presence of from eight to twelve Amherst men made a very pleasant home. July 1, 1892, I took the position of interne of the Boston Lunatic Hospital at Austin Farm, Dorchester. I remained there until January 1, 1893, acting at the same time as externe of the Boston City Hospital. This last was a portion of my eighteen months service as house officer of this hospital to which I secured the appointment in the competitive examinations held in May, 1892.

Since January first I have been living here in the hospital as junior in the first medical service. Here I shall remain till January 1, 1894, I received the degrees of M. D., *cum laude* and M. A. from Harvard last June, ('93). My engagement to Miss Helen S. Gay, of Boston, was announced about the middle of June."

ARTHUR M. HEARD.

He writes : "With the vision of wealth galore within easy grasp, I came west—to Kansas—in the fall of '88 and since that time have been located at Arkansas City, a border town of ten thousand busy people; best remembered as the great outfitting point from which the rush to the Oklahoma lands was made in 1889. The first year after graduation was spent in the office of a loan company; since that time I have been engaged in the banking business. Perhaps it is needless to add that my vision of rapidly acquired wealth was but a

fancy; that the 'boom' had collapsed before I reached 'the land of promise.' Am unmarried and have no immediate prospects."

Heard gave up the position at Arkansas City in June and returned east. Soon after he left, the bank with which he had been connected failed, and in July he was appointed associate receiver. A little later he was commissioned as special national bank examiner and is now in charge of the suspended Oklahoma National Bank, Oklahoma City.

His address remains Arkansas City. He says: "Richard Harding Davis in his 'The West from a Car Window' says some very disagreeable things about Oklahoma, but, for myself, I feel very kindly toward the place."

ELEAZER O. HOPKINS.

Hopkins has spent the five years in teaching. His first two terms were at South Yarmouth, Mass., whence he went to Hollis, N. H., as principal of the high school. In the fall of 1890 he accepted the principalship of the high school in South Hadley, Mass., and has since remained there. August 27, 1890, he was married to Miss Bessie L. Lyford, of Somerville, Mass. In the year 1891-92 he had a severe illness from typhoid fever, but has now recovered his strength.

AUGUSTUS S. HOUGHTON, ESQ.

"Gus" and Clarence Houghton are practising law together in New York. The former writes: "After leaving college I went to New Berne, N. C., and studied law with my uncle, Judge Seymour, of the United States District Court. I took my examination for admission to the North Carolina bar at Raleigh. After successfully passing it I loafed in the south till about June first—though I was supposed to be ready for practice. I

did make seven dollars before leaving there. I came to New York and from June, 1890, to October 1, 1892, I was a clerk in the office of Root & Clarke, being admitted to the New York bar in April. In October, 1892, the firm of C. S. & A. S. Houghton burst upon the community, and here I have been ever since. I also hold the position of secretary of the Oscawana and Cornell Rail Road Company, a line that—when built—will vie with the Reading and Whiskey Trust in making and unmaking the millionaires of its day."

CLARENCE S. HOUGHTON, ESQ.

Clarence reports: "In the fall of '88 I entered the Columbia Law School where I remained one year. The following summer I went into the law office of C. F. Bostwick, 237 Broadway, and under his direction continued my studies until I was admitted to the New York bar in the first department in the fall of 1890. For a year following my admission I occupied the position of managing clerk in a law firm at 62 Wall Street. In January, 1892, I started out for myself, and in October of the same year entered into partnership with my cousin under the firm name of C. S. & A. S. Houghton. My home address is 301 West 88th St., New York City."

ELLERY C. HUNTINGTON.

Ellery writes: "It scarcely seems possible that our class has five years of graduate history! But as I count it over, one year at Charlottesville, in charge of the gymnasium of the University of Virginia, and one, two, three, four years here in the University of Nashville, teaching Greek and beating time with the roll book in my hand, as 'Old Doc' used to do, for the Gym. classes to march by, I find nothing lacking to place our quinquennial re-union in June.



The first of June one year ago I was married to Miss Susie B. Tucker, of Sewanee, Tenn., and since the 11th of March there has been an Ellery Channing Huntington, Jr., as prospective candidate for an Amherst freshman class. The quinquennial re-union marks the first year that I have not returned to Amherst. I should have loved dearly to look upon the faces that gathered about the board on that occasion and say *prosit* to the hearty toasts drunk to Old Amherst and Eighty-eight."

FREDERIC S. HYDE.

Fred Hyde writes: "Right after graduating I left this country for Beirût, Syria, to accept an appointment to teach for three years in the Syrian Protestant College. My work was in the English department of the academic course, and included English grammar, composition, conversation, rhetoric and literature, besides an elementary course in 'Doc's ology' and physical geography. In the long summer vacations I traveled in the Lebanon, in Palestine, beyond Jordan, as well as in Lower Egypt. I also went by camel for six days across the desert to the oasis of the Kharga, a place seldom visited by civilized man. My engagement at the college being up, I spent another year in Beirût, tutoring and studying Hebrew. In the summer of 1892 I arrived in New York, and have now completed the middle year at Union Theological Seminary."

REV. GEORGE M. HYDE.

George Hyde has settled in Minneapolis, and sends the following: "Since the memorable year 1888, A. D. —until the present year—I have done nothing but study and read and sight-see. After a full course of theology and some post-graduate work at Yale, I went abroad for six months, pursuing certain lines of work and observation which I felt would supplement my studies at

Amherst and Yale. From the day of graduation at Yale I had determined to teach rather than preach. So after my sojourn in Parisian art galleries and climbs among the Roman ruins, I made a bee line for Minneapolis to secure some educational job. After a few months of impatient waiting, I was lucky in receiving my present appointment in the Minneapolis high school. My hobby, not to say specialty, is English literature, and incidentally I devote considerable attention to Latin. I am still a bachelor."

ALBERT H. JACKSON, ESQ.

In July, '88, Jackson began the study of law in the office of McMillan, Gluck, Pooley & Depew, Buffalo, N. Y. He was admitted to the bar on the sixth of June, 1890, and in September became chief clerk for the above firm, having opportunity also for private practice. He is unmarried.

DR. HAROLD H. JACOBS.

Most of the Ohio boys have remained at their old homes. Jacobs is still at Akron, and writes thus: "In September, '88, I entered the Medical College of Ohio, at Cincinnati; graduating from that institution in March, '91, I went immediately into practice, as a partner of my father, at Akron, Ohio; joined the First Congregational church of this place in 1888 and changed the middle initial of my name to 'H,' my mother's family name, so the boys will no longer know H. L. Jacobs, but H. H. Jacobs. I was married September 2, 1891, to Miss Lizzie T. Griffin, of Akron, and on the 12th of September, 1892, a daughter, Hulda G. Jacobs, was born to us. Not to be too modest I can say that I am being quite successful in my chosen line of work; am one of the two surgeons of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. and the Valley R. R., and one of the three visiting surgeons of the Akron City Hospital."

DR. FRED B. JEWETT.

Jewett spent three years at the Harvard Medical School, graduating in 1891. From the spring of '91 until July, '92, he was located at the State Hospital, Tewksbury, Mass., at first as interne and finally as second assistant physician. Later he settled in Dalton, Mass.

In December, 1891, Miss Minnie Gould, of Taunton, became Mrs. Jewett, and in the following November a son entered the family. Since May of this year Jewett has been settled at 190 W. Springfield St., Boston.

LUCIUS E. JUDSON, ESQ.

"Jud's" arm must have completely recovered; he finds time to pen the following from the office of J. L. Washburn, Chamber of Commerce Building, Duluth: "In the fall of 1888, I entered Columbia Law School for three reasons: (1) It was Columbia; (2) It was in New York; (3) New York wanted me to come there. Being saturated with the rural simplicity and having that rustic shyness resulting from four studious years at Amherst, I was attracted by the allurements of city life.

During my three years course at the law school, I frequently attended recitations and other 'things' connected with the institution (I deem this an interesting fact). Of course I also attended a few other things, for in New York other things beside the law school are constantly occurring.

In May, 1890, I was admitted to the New York bar, which made me feel so delighted that I imagined I was in Northampton after a college victory. In June, 1891, I graduated from the law school, to-wit, received a very large diploma. The dignified suavity of Bill Smith, the comprehensive, infatuating smile of Clarence Houghton and the general congeniality of George

Tenney were sources of pleasure to me during the few moments I could snatch from that noblest of all occupations, the pursuit of learning. In the fall of 1891 I came to Duluth, having been informed that the northwest really needed a hustler. After much worry I was admitted to the Minnesota bar; another diploma. Am now doing modestly well. Not a single client has rushed in since I have been writing this. No one as yet has any inchoate right of dower in my estates."

Since the above, a shorter but quite as enthusiastic letter has been received, announcing Judson's marriage. Miss Sarah L. Kreps, of Allegheny, Pa., became Mrs. Judson October 17, 1893.

REV. DAVID L. KEBBE.

Kebbe writes from Southwick, Mass.: "In the fall of '88 with quite a number of my classmates I entered Yale Divinity School. The following summer I spent taking charge of a small church at Lunenburg, Vermont. The next fall again found me a theologian. The summer of '90 was spent in home missionary work in western Nebraska at Lamar. Here I preached at two sod school houses to mixed congregations. It was a good experience and I learned to sympathize with the poor people there and found many good friends among them.

The fact that the town bordered upon Colorado and also that my old friend Danforth was only fifty miles north at Ogalala, led us both to plan for a trip to Denver and Pike's Peak, upon whose summit we spent the last night but one in July. That was a week greatly enjoyed.

In June, '91, Yale University gave me the degree of B. D. and Amherst College also pronounced me a master of arts. Since my graduation from the seminary I have been a member of the post-graduate class.

In November, 1890, while in the senior class I began to preach at Southwick, and on the 17th of June, '92, I was ordained and installed pastor of the Congregational church of Southwick. During this time God has given me some marks of His favor and has aided in His work. Thirty-nine have joined the church and some of these have become very faithful workers. A good work has also been done in the line of temperance and law-enforcement.

No, I am not married yet but I have a large parsonage and I shall be glad to join my classmates who seem to a lonely bachelor to be so happy and contented."

WALLACE M. LEONARD

Leonard writes: "Immediately after the launch I embraced pedagogy for poverty's sake, and spent the first summer trying for schools I didn't get. In September I went to London, England, to teach in a college for the blind, remaining there two years. From every point of view I count the trip a success. Vacations gave me opportunity to travel and furnished a list of episodes such as we are liable to hear from returned tramps. On a steamer off the west coast of Scotland I met John Miller and learned from him that Hyde had been seen by Prest playing an organ in some town in Asia Minor, and that Marsh was in Ceylon. This new knowledge of '88's topographical distribution made me feel nearer home. In the course of two years, I gave half work and half play a faithful trial, and, though very pleasant while it lasted, I found that it led to no tangible result. This line of thought was undoubtedly started by my becoming engaged while in London to a young lady from New England.

In Sept., 1890, I returned to the only real country on earth and began over again, occupying a humble

position in the publishing house of Estes & Lauriat, Boston. The income on which I lived would discourage a foreign missionary. The next fifteen months were wholly uneventful. In January, 1892, I transferred my talents and interest to the publishing business of P. Blakiston, Son & Co., Philadelphia, where I am at present. In October of that year I was married in Boston to Miss Emery, of Keene, N. H., and have since lived in Germantown, a suburb of Philadelphia.

I have attained to just as many honors and degrees as I ever expected. I have been a rolling stone, spending these five years in different cities of two countries, losing track of persons and events in a manner suggestive of exile. Since reaching a definite abode I have had the pleasure of meeting a good many Amherst men, some from '88."

LOUIS W. MC LENNAN.

"Mac" has been in the banking business in the west ever since leaving college, for three years as cashier of the State Savings Association, Ellsworth, Kansas. He went from there to the South Omaha National Bank, South Omaha, Neb. He has now a half interest in the Citizens' Bank, of Afton, Iowa, with position as cashier. He says: "My experiences have been somewhat checkered, as I believe the first years are for every man who follows banking. Financially I have been fairly successful."

McLennan was married June 5, 1890, to Miss Lulu I. Wright, of Hazleton, Pa. They have one son, Kenneth, born September 8, 1892. During the session of the Kansas legislature in 1888-9 Mac was journal clerk.

REV. EDWARD LESTER MARSH.

Lester Marsh writes: "In September, 1888, I entered Yale Divinity School and studied there three

years. In my class were thirteen Amherst men from the classes '84-'88. This made the life there very pleasant indeed. Little joined the class in a year after a separation from us of two years. I enjoyed my whole theological course. The friendships formed were delightful, the studies were broad and well taught, and the whole atmosphere of the university was exhilarating.

In May, '89, I went with Whiting and Sam Brooks "out west" to preach. We went to Washington and Chicago together and there we separated. I preached my maiden sermon on the day I was 24 years old, May 19, 1889, at Silver Creek, Nebraska. I remained at that place until the first of September.

One incident I must relate. Sam Brooks came to see me on his way home. He was then very unwell. I urged him to remain with me but he was anxious to push on homeward. I went up to Columbus, Nebraska, with him. There he had to take his bed at a hotel. I tried to persuade him to return with me but in vain; he went on to Elgin, Nebraska, to see Seymour, and there died. The morning he left me he arose better than for several days before. If he had only waited it might have been different.

At the close of my second year at Yale, I was put in charge of New Lebanon mission connected with the Center church, New Haven. I retained this position until my graduation. In consequence of overwork I had to take a quiet year, which I found at Andover Theological Seminary. In December of '91, I was called to Yarmouth, Mass., which is a quiet, comfortable, old-fashioned sea town. My people are much more kind than I deserve. My church building is well situated and is more beautiful than many in the country. I am somewhat isolated but I keep busy and therefore contented.

I am a plain 'country parson' trying to do something for the good of the world with more success than I ever expected and many more blessings than I anticipated."

Since the above was put in type a second letter announces Marsh's engagement to Miss Mary E. Jenkins of West Barnstable, Mass.

WILLIAM D. MARSH.

Billy Marsh sailed from New York for Ceylon, in the fall of '88 to teach in Jaffna College. He expected to stay three years, but ill health compelled his return in the summer of 1890. The next year was spent at Amherst; in September, 1891, he began post-graduate work in science at Yale, remaining there until December, 1892. This year he has been at home in Amherst, engaged in literary work, but is this fall to begin preparation for the ministry at Boston University. He is not married.

CHARLES W. MARSHALL.

Marshall has been a very successful teacher. He is now at New Britain, Conn., teaching science in the high school. He wrote in the spring from Holliston: "In July, '88, I was awarded a silver medal by the American Protective Tariff League for a 'meritorious essay on an assigned subject.' This was given as an 'honorable mention' in a competition open to seniors of American colleges. Nineteen colleges were represented.

I began to skirmish for schools and after a long series of failures, was elected in the fall of '88, principal (I might also add, assistant and janitor) of the Kingston, R. I. Academy, which name, however, is a gross libel on the truth. Here I wrestled with all ages from five to seventeen and colors from white to black. After eight weeks of the 'blues,' was elected principal of the



Wilton, N. H., high school, where I remained two years. My success with this school gave me an unsought election as principal of the Hampstead, N. H., Academy, which, however, was declined, and Holliston has been the scene of my efforts for three years. During this time we have changed the course of study, and have fitted for such colleges as Amherst, Brown, Smith and the Institute of Technology.

On July 29, 1891, I was married to Miss Edith M. Gott, of Rockport, Mass., and the first anniversary of our marriage was celebrated by the advent of a daughter, Helen Agnes, who will always shout for '88."

JOHN H. MILLER.

Miller spent the first year after graduation at Yale, in the study of philosophy and political economy. In the summer of '89 he traveled in Europe; since then has been in the employ of the Inland Oil Company, at Cincinnati, Ohio, being made assistant secretary in 1891. He writes that he has neither married nor gone into politics and so has little to report.

WALLACE R. MONTAGUE.

Montague writes: "My career since leaving college has not been marked by any great honor or success. In the fall of '88 I entered the service of a bank in Columbus, Wis., remaining a few months. In March, 1889, became identified with the La Crosse Cracker Company, being elected secretary and treasurer, which position I am still holding. As the business has since more than doubled, a share of the credit for the success falls upon the secretary, who has been the virtual manager.

In the fall of 1892 I was elected treasurer of the Manufacturers & Jobbers' Union, of La Crosse. In

January, 1893, was elected a director of the Wallis Carriage Company, of this city, a large firm doing business from the Mississippi river west to the Pacific, and at the directors' meeting in March following was elected treasurer. Am also connected with some of the literary and social clubs of the city. I am not married."

REV. WARREN J. MOULTON.

In the spring Moulton wrote: "For two years after leaving college I taught in Mr. Leal's school in Plainfield, N. J. This is a private school which fits for college and business. In the fall of '90 I entered Yale Divinity School and if nothing happens hope to secure my B. D. this year. I am planning to attend the quinquennial if all goes well."

Nothing did happen—outside of the usual programme of Amherst men at Yale. Moulton was one of the commencement speakers at the Divinity School and came to Amherst in June, honored not only by a B. D. but as the recipient of the Hooker prize fellowship, which has fallen to at least five Amherst men in succession. This provides for a year of post-graduate work at Yale and a second year abroad. Moulton also received an A. M. at Amherst.

DR. WILLIAM B. NOYES.

Noyes wrote from Vienna, in May: "I am now finishing my preparatory work in medical lines, and expect to come home and start in practice in New York or vicinity in the fall. My first three years after the graduation were spent in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City. I was traveling in Europe in the summers of 1888 and 1890. I received a hospital appointment in the Seney Hospital in 1891, but spent several months in Berlin before starting work there. In

the fall of 1892 I came back to Berlin, and spent the winter working on nervous diseases.

Since spring term began I have been in Vienna and find the life very pleasant and the work profitable. But my prospects for seeing the '88 quinquennial re-union or the other American event, the world's fair, I fear are slight."

JOHN E. OLDHAM.

Oldham writes: "Since graduation my life has been burdened with but few honors and there is little to relate. In August, 1888, I entered the employ of Leach, Shewell & Sanborn, publishers, and went to Chicago where I remained one year. Returning to Boston the following summer, I traveled in New England for that firm for a few months. Oct. 1, 1889, I entered the employ of N. W. Harris & Co., investment bankers, and have remained with them ever since. My home address is Wellesley Hills."

At commencement time John was receiving congratulations; his engagement to Miss Harriet E. Holden, of Springfield, a graduate of Smith college, was just announced.

ARTHUR D. OSBORNE.

Our Freshman senator writes: "Immediately after graduation I sailed for Europe in Professor Richardson's party, where we spent about three months. Returning home I took a course in conversational French and German at the Berlitz school in Boston, and an additional course at the Amherst Summer School, where I also taught Latin. The next year ('89-90) I taught French, German and Latin at the Milwaukee (Wis.) Academy. Returning to New England, I was married to Miss Lilian H. Baker, of Chelsea, Mass., June 26, 1890. I spent my wedding tour in revisiting the scenes I had

already visited in company with Professor Richardson.

\* \* \* \* I was the senior member of the firm of Osborne & Keay, hay and grain, 30 Broad St., Boston, until the firm dissolved in January, 1892. At present I am with the firm of Sampson, Murdock & Co., directory publishers, 155 Franklin St., Boston."

MARION M. PALMER, ESQ.

Palmer was at the June re-union, but has sent no account of himself for the class book. He read law after graduation in an office at Delhi, N. Y., and since his admission to the bar has been practising in that town. He is unmarried.

PROF. WILLIAM F. PEIRCE.

Peirce writes: "During the year '88-89 I was in business with my father, in Springfield, Mass. In September, '89, I entered the graduate school of Cornell University and remained there one year, doing work in philosophy and economics. I then accepted a position as teacher of mental science and history in a preparatory school in Massachusetts and remained there until March, '92, when I went to Ohio University, Athens, Ohio, as substitute for the professor of psychology and pedagogy in that institution. In June, '92, I was elected to a permanent professorship there, that of philosophy and political science, but resigned to accept the Spencer and Wolfe professorship of mental and moral philosophy in Kenyon college, Gambier, Ohio, where I am at present. I took my M. A. from old Amherst in '92.

I was married on June 18, 1891, to Miss Louise Stephens Fagan, of Hackettstown, New Jersey. Miss Fagan was a graduate of Vassar, '88, and took her M. A. from that college in '91.

I should add that I am a candidate for priest's orders in the diocese of Ohio, although I shall remain in my present profession of teaching."

WILLSON H. PERINE.

Perine is still a camera fiend. Hartwell met him at Chicago in August, rushing about Jackson Park to secure as many pictures as possible on a one-day's license. He writes from Kansas city: "There is very little to tell about myself since leaving Amherst. I came to Kansas City in August, 1888, and entered the firm of Perine & Hall, real estate, the same consisting of my brother and John Hall, '86. The 1st of January, 1889, I entered the service of the American National Bank, and have been with them ever since; have been advanced a number of times and am now holding the position of city teller. Am not married."

PAUL C. PHILLIPS.

"Shorty" Phillips has been in Y. M. C. A. work, in the athletic department, continuously since graduation. The summer of '88 was spent at the training school in Springfield, Mass. For three years from September, 1888, he held the position of physical director in the Y. M. C. A. at Kansas City, Mo. In September, 1892, he took a similar post in Louisville, Ky., where he remained until the next July. The summer of '92 was spent in the same kind of work at summer institutes in Wisconsin and Tennessee. Since September 1, 1892, he has been in charge of the physical department of the Young Men's Institute of Y. M. C. A., 222 Bowery, New York City. He has been studying medicine in the meantime at the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

ARTHUR H. PIERCE.

"Little Pierce," after representing the class most honorably on the Faculty, went to Harvard University for further study and expects to remain there another year. He writes from Cambridge: "Your appeal for informa-

tion reminds me very strongly of the once famous cry of Jim Ewing—"Give me a dollar fer the Y. M. C. A."—and like that is irresistible. The story you ask for is not a very long or a very interesting one, but I want to see the letters from the other '88 boys, and so I'll put in my bit.

As you probably know, my first year after graduation was spent at Amherst in work upon mathematics and philosophy. Then for two years, '93 and '94 helped me to learn somewhat the art of teaching, while I was Walker Instructor. I was the last of the list. No more is there any Walker Instructor, and never again will the freshmen be tortured by being made the subjects of pedagogical experiments. It was a magnificent change, as any one who knows of Professor Olds and his work will heartily testify. Those were pleasant years there and I shall never forget them.

In the fall of '91 I came here to Harvard to study psychology and philosophy. In June, '92, I received from the university the degree of A. M. and was fortunate enough to receive an appointment to a Morgan fellowship for the next year.

The only published index of my activity here is a joint article in the *American Journal of Psychology* for August, 1892, on 'Experimental Research upon the Phenomena of Attention.' Last summer I spent in Germany studying the language and endeavoring to learn those modes of living that are undoubtedly necessary to philosophic thinking."

WILLIAM M. PREST, ESQ.

Bill Prest has certainly seen more of the world than any of the rest of us; but he had to come back to the Hub after all. He writes: "In the city of St. Louis stands a statue pointing westward and having the following inscription, 'This way lies the east!'

One month after the Amherst commencement of '88, I got a royal welcome in San Francisco from Bill Nourse, '87. August 21 the D. K. E. boys of the city gave me a banquet, and the next day the steamship Arabic carried me off to China.

Without a comrade and on my first ocean voyage I felt perplexed, as the rakish ship swung into the channel and moved out through the Golden Gate into the tremulous, dark waters of the Pacific. Over the southern course we bowled until one fine morning the Arabic hove to off Honolulu. Happy was the day I spent in that lovely island city. Unhappy was the night on ship-board, for four hundred Chinamen, gamblers and opium smokers, took passage for Hong Kong. On the 9th of September, we passed through a terrible typhoon, but the next morning we landed safely in Yokohama.

My letters of introduction from Naibu Kanda, Takasaki and Kabayama, all Amherst men, proved most valuable pass-words in Japan. It would be beside the mark for me to give any sketch of Japan in this class communication. The same remark would apply to the many countries and islands I visited, China, Ceylon, India, Egypt, Palestine, Cyprus, Greece, Turkey, and the countries of Europe. I might say, in passing, that India and France proved especially interesting. I traveled westward for about a year and a half before reaching Boston, my starting point.

I have been graduated from the Boston University Law School with the degree of LL. B.; admitted to the Suffolk bar of Boston; and have received the degree of A. M. from Amherst college. My present office address is 62 Devonshire Street, Boston."

REV. FRANK E. RAMSDELL.

Ramsdell writes from Gardner, Mass.: "You ask for the record of the past five years, but a history of the

month of June covers all the important points. In June, 1888, I graduated from Amherst with the gamest, jolliest, and most brilliant class Amherst ever had. In June, 1889, I married Miss Mary L. Smith, of Brockton. In June, 1891, I graduated from Andover, was one of the commencement speakers, was ordained to the ministry and installed as pastor of the First Congregational church of Gardner. In June, 1892, my son, Theodore, was born. The space between these points has been filled with the experiences of work and pleasure that make up the life of the ordinary mortal. Physically I am a solid man, having increased my weight thirty-five pounds since graduation. Mentally—erratic as of yore. Religiously—growing, and still unalterably opposed to compulsory chapel. Financially—improving slowly, *very* slowly. Politically—a Republican, somewhat shattered but as thoroughly convinced as ever that James G. Blaine was one of the ablest, most maligned, and most foully wronged men this country has produced. The present is busy and encouraging, the future offers a clear sky. As for the past it is filled with tender memories and beloved faces. If I were to go back nine years I would again enter Amherst in the class of '88, think more and talk less, play football, teach Davis by precept and example not to crib, enter the cane rushes I missed, cultivate physics, and smite any man that suggested that I run as candidate for Grove Orator against the witty, genial, elongated humorist of the blue grass state of Kentucky."

CHARLES B. RAYMOND.

Raymond has settled in business at Akron and writes: "After leaving college I entered, in the fall of '88, the employ of The Akron Woollen and Felt Company of this city, serving as secretary for two



years. I was married, May 21, 1890, to Miss Mary Perkins, of this city. There was born to us on June 3, 1891, a daughter, who is named Mary Perkins Raymond. In March, 1891, I resigned my position with the Akron Woollen and Felt Company to accept a position as correspondent with the Goodrich Hard Rubber Company, in which capacity I am still serving."

He is interested also in the Burt Manufacturing Company, of the same city, manufacturers of the "Yale automatic inkstand," etc.

REV. LEONARD B. RICHARDS.

Richards entered Union Theological Seminary in the fall of 1888. "Change of views under influence of historical and theological study led to confirmation, January 19, 1890, by Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island, in Calvary church, New York; was admitted candidate for priest's orders in diocese of New York, February 15, 1890. In September, 1890, I entered the senior class in the Philadelphia Divinity School; graduated June, 1891. Was ordained deacon by Bishop Potter, May 24, 1891. Immediately after graduation at Philadelphia, I became rector's assistant in St. Mary's, Wayne, Pa., the Rev. Thos. K. Conrad, D. D., rector. I was ordained to the priesthood in St. Mary's, by Bishop Coleman, of Delaware, Saturday in Easter week, April 23, 1892; remained at Wayne until September 18, 1892. Early in September, '92, I received a call to the rectorship of the Church of St. Stephen, Tottenville, S. I., N. Y.; accepted the call, and on the 27th of October took up my residence at Tottenville, my present address."

Richards was married in New York City, June 14, to Miss Eva M. Benjamin.

JAMES G. RIGGS.

Riggs wrote in March from San Remo, Italy: "Replying to your letter relative to the class book, I may say that my brief career is as follows: 1888-89, vice-principal Union Academy, Belleville, N. Y.; 1889-91, principal of Yates Union School and Academy, Chittenango, N. Y.; 1891-92 principal high school, Watertown, N. Y. Finding my health likely to be impaired, I came abroad for rest and travel, but am hoping to spend some time at one of the German universities."

He spent two months of the spring in London at the same place with Professor Genung, and in July returned to this country. He is now superintendent of schools at Plattsburgh, N. Y.

ALBERT B. RIPLEY.

"Rip" studied medicine for a couple of years at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York City. At last accounts he was still in New York, but studying law. Nothing has been heard from him directly, but it is probably a case of inertia, as none of the letters sent have been returned. The latest address, for which we are indebted to the New York directory, is 612 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

JOHN B. ROGERS.

Rogers writes: "After graduating, my first step was to take a course at Eastman's Business College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. I then came to California where I have since been engaged in teaching. Two years of this time I was in the University of the Pacific and the third has been spent near Marysville. I calculate to begin the study of medicine this summer and if nothing prevents shall graduate in three years."

ROBERT H. SESSIONS.

Bob Sessions and Art Stearns represent Eighty-eight in Denver. The former writes: "After commencement in 1888, I took a summer's trip with Professor Richardson, Greenough '88 and Osborne '88, through Europe, visiting England, France, Germany and Italy. On our return I was for a short time at Minneapolis, Minn., and then went to Denver, Colo., in December, 1888. Till June, 1889, was in the real estate and loan business; I went east and September 4, 1889, was married in Youngstown, Ohio, to Miss Fanny L. Rice. From September, 1889, till April, 1890, we traveled in Europe and Egypt. In August, 1890, returned to Denver, where I have been ever since. In October, 1890, I took the position of treasurer with the Binford Coal Co., with whom I have been since. My business address is No. 1616 Arapahoe St., and my house No. 1427 Gaylord St. No children."

GEORGE N. SEYMOUR.

"Sibi" writes from Elgin, Neb.: "In the month of July, '88, I went to Neligh, Nebraska, and took a position as kind of an outside rustler in a bank there, which I held down with as good grace as possible on a salary of twenty-five dollars per month, until November of the same year, at which time I was elected cashier of the Elgin state bank, of this place. I have held that position until the present time. In 1889, I became a stockholder in the bank and one of its directors, and in 1891, secured a controlling interest in it. Have been fairly prosperous in business and have become quite attached to my adopted home, and as I am pretty firmly planted here shall undoubtedly stay."

I was married May 18, 1892. My wife's maiden name was Jessie L. Butler. We were married in

Meriden, Conn., my wife's home. We have an heir to our estate, Alma Brooks Seymour, born March 6, 1893.

Honors! do you say? Well, they have never seemed to come my way. Of blessings, however, I have had an abundance, and of happiness a bountiful supply."

CLIFTON L. SHERMAN.

Sherman was engaged as news editor on the *Springfield Union* in September, 1888. He left the *Union* in January, 1890, to take a similar position on the *Hartford Courant*. He became managing editor of the latter paper in March, 1892.

"I was married to Miss Edith Holton, of Brattleboro, Vermont, April 25, 1889. We have one child, a girl, born March 14, 1890. Her name is Ellen."

WALTER F. SKEELE.

Skeele wrote from Chicago in March: "Soon after graduation I came to Chicago and commenced work as chemist in the oil refinery of B. V. Page & Co. In the spring of '89 I took a similar position in the metal manufacturing house of E. W. Blatchford & Co. In March, '90, a much better position was offered me with the gas companies of the city and for three years I have been working for them as chemist.

Three months after coming here I was fortunate enough to secure the position of organist in the First Congregational (Dr. Goodwin's) church. In June, '90, fortune again favored me and the position at Plymouth Congregational church was offered me. This I am still holding and through it I hope this year to see a great many '88 men who will be visiting the fair. Everyone goes to hear Dr. Gunsaulus, but not everyone stays to speak to the organist, as I hope all '88 men will do.

I was married February 4, '91, at Elgin, Ill., to Miss Mary Bosworth, of that place. We are firm believers in co-education, for to a year's experience of that ideal system at Oberlin we owe our present felicity. I have enjoyed good health in general except for a tussle with malaria when I first came and a two months' siege of typhoid fever last summer."

Since the above was written the illness of his wife has necessitated a change of climate for Skeelee's family. He has gone west and become a quick convert to the silver heresy, if the following note, received in August is trustworthy:

"We have been in Denver a month and its wonderful air has wrought such a beneficial change for my wife that we are confident of her early and complete recovery, though we probably cannot live in the east for some time.

Yours for free silver and prosperity,"

WALTER F. SKEELE.

JOHN E. SMITH.

Jack Smith writes: "I presume I might sit down and reel off a whole string of stuff about myself and doings since leaving the old town, and might by a careful use of the American tongue make it appear different from what it has been in truth, but outside of the accumulation of a most glorious pile of never ending experience, I stand to-day as when I left."

WILLARD P. SMITH, ESQ.

Smith 2nd writes: "I entered Columbia Law School in the fall of '88 and took the degree of LL. B. in '91. I was admitted to the practice of law in the courts of New York in February, 1890, and opened an office in New York City in the fall of 1891, but removed to Buffalo in June, 1892, where I am now located.

I traveled through the west during the summer of '88, spending most of the time in California and returning through Oregon and Washington; from there I came east via the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Yellowstone National Park. I traveled through Europe during the summer of '90, visiting France, Italy, Germany, Switzerland, Belgium, Holland and England.

I do not know the 'lady's maiden name' that you refer to in your letter."

Those who were at the June re-union will be glad to know that the Queen City Bank has resumed operations. Bill's \$2.50 is safe.

ARTHUR F. STEARNS.

Arthur writes: "After graduation I decided to try my fortune in business in the west and so set sail for Denver, a country supposed to be flowing not with 'milk and honey,' but with gold, silver and opportunities for young men. It took me about twenty-four hours to get something to do for 'a starter' and my first position was with the Atlas Lumber Company, one of the largest lumber companies in the west. After working for three months I was offered the managership of one of their yards in Nebraska. This offer I refused for I had been in Denver long enough to know it was a pretty good city to 'stay with.' Soon after this I entered the wholesale and retail stationery house of E. Besly & Co., and in one year was given entire charge of the wholesale department. I remained there for three years. I was continually looking forward to getting started for myself.

February 15, 1892, a new firm started business in Denver under the firm name of Stickney & Stearns. Our business has been real estate, loans and fire insurance. We were appointed agents of the British America

Assurance Co., of Toronto, May 1, and have now established a good business in the fire insurance line. Of late we have been giving more attention to loans and real estate and soon expect to bring this branch of the business to the front.

I am not married although I have recently bought a nice little home."

GEORGE P. STEELE.

Steele writes from Painesville, his home since graduation, as before: "I rested and traveled for a year and then clerked in a bank till the new extradition treaty was executed with Canada; then bought one-half interest in a plumbing and steam-heating concern and slaved two years; sold out and 'retired' and have been a gentleman of more or less elegant leisure since.

I was married October 8, 1890, to Miss Grace B. Pierson, of Painesville, Ohio. We have had two children, John Worthington Steele, who was born July 21, 1891, and George Pierson Steele, who was born December 19, 1892, and died March 8, 1893."

CHARLES SULLIVAN, ESQ.

After much correspondence and the return of several letters, Sullivan was at last unearthed in Chicago. He writes: "I have been in this city since the fall of '89. For the year 1889-90 I taught in the high school. I was admitted to the bar of this state at Springfield in the summer of '90 and have since been practising in Chicago. Have met with no great fortune or misfortune as yet; no marriage, no engagement, no degrees, but lots of hard work and small fees."

GEORGE S. TENNEY.

Tenney's first year after graduation was spent in the American Exchange National Bank, of New York.

Since then he has had a responsible position with C. H. Tenney & Company, commission hat merchants, 610-618 Broadway, New York City. "I am unmarried and have taken no active interest in anything outside of my particular line of business."

GARRET W. THOMPSON.

In the fall of '88, Thompson sailed for Berlin, where he spent three years as a student. He says: "There is no reason why one should lose interest in old Amherst even in the Fatherland, for she is well represented among the students of the universities and her alumni retain the same loyalty to her wherever they are found.

While abroad I made a valuable addition to the 'annex' by marrying Miss Emma Murray, a native of Cincinnati, who had spent ten years in France and Germany. Since my return I have taught very successfully at Bridgeton, New Jersey, and in Philadelphia, where I am residing. I am connected with a very fine fitting school and am pleasantly situated in a musical way. My A. B. has suffered metamorphosis into A. M. with no other damaging result than perhaps a slight capital enlargement. I follow with unwaning interest the fortunes of my classmates and shall await the receipt of the class book with pleasure."

EDWARD B. VAILL, ESQ.

Vaill was in business in New York City for a year after graduation. He then went to Pittsburgh and began the study of law with his uncle, E. P. Breck, Esq. Since his admission to the bar in September, 1891, he has been practising in that city. He writes: "I am, to the best of my knowledge and belief, a single man, with no intention either immediate or remote, of throwing away my chances for 'life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness' by marriage."



In acquisition of membership in learned societies blessed with long names, Votaw certainly leads the class. He undoubtedly deserves all these honors. From many members of Eighty-eight and other associates at Yale come enthusiastic reports of his work in his chosen line. He writes: "Graduation found me in perplexity as to what work I should take up. I inclined to journalism, but after seeing it as it was in Boston and elsewhere, I did not care so much about it. Teaching languages or literature then appealed to me, but I had no good opportunity until I had decided on something else. I entered Yale Divinity School in the fall of '88, with many Amherst classmates and alumni. I completed the three years' course without intermission, taking the degree of B. D. in '91. One summer I established a young church in a Minneapolis suburb, which is to-day flourishing finely, and a joy to me. I began vigorous scientific Bible teaching in New Haven, Dwight Place church, and was made New Testament lecturer at the N. E. Chautauqua, summer of '89, which position I still hold. In the summer of '90, I taught N. T. language and literature at a summer school in Cambridge, Mass. In the summer of '91, I was a N. T. lecturer in the N. Y. Chautauqua, and still retain that appointment.

A little before graduation at Yale I was diverted from my anticipated pastoral career by the request of Dr. W. R. Harper that I should become instructor in Greek in the American Institute of Sacred Literature, which I accepted. During the spring of '91 I was engaged for some months in the preparation of the Blakeslee system of Sunday School Lessons. During the year '91-'92 I carried on the Greek correspondence department of the A. I. S. L., was assistant editor of

the *Old and New Testament Student*, and prepared the first half of a scientific course of *Studies on the Founding of the Christian Church*. This course I am now at work upon, and shall complete this year; it is issued by the Student Publishing Co., Hartford, Conn. In '92 I received the degree of A. M. from Amherst.

At the opening of the University of Chicago, in October, '92, I was made docent in Biblical literature, offering elective courses in New Testament language and literature; also reader in New Testament literature, and lecturer in the University extension. In '93 I was elected to membership in the American Society of Church History, the Chicago Society of Biblical Research, and the Advisory Council of Religious Congresses for the World's Columbian Exposition.

I was married last Thanksgiving ('92) to Miss Cora Collins Whitmore, of Sycamore, Ill., a graduate of the School of Elocution of the Northwestern University. Even if encomiums upon the joy and peace of matrimony were in order here, I am at a loss for any that would be adequate to express the facts. And so I acknowledge myself a convert to the Whiting doctrine.

It would be a great pleasure to me if you would, in passing through Chicago at any time, take pains to see the new university, and incidentally exchange greetings with myself."

EDWARD H. WALDO.

Waldo writes: "In the fall of 1888 I entered Cornell in the electrical engineering course, from which I graduated with an M. E. in June, 1890. The summer of 1889 I spent wiring at Amherst. September 15, 1890, I entered the Thomson-Houston factory at Lynn, Mass., in the 'Student course.' From that time until the end of '92 I was connected with that company (it

became the General Electric Company after the consolidation with the Edison in April, 1892,) at the factory learning the business; as expert; drafting; and in outside construction and repair work. August and September of 1891 I spent in Montreal, being one of a number setting up and operating the exhibit of the Thomson-Houston Company at the electrical exhibition there. From the middle of March to the middle of July, I spent in putting in a small electrical mining plant in Alamo, Lower California, Mexico, and in the trip there and back. Since the first of the year I have been in New York as superintendent of the General Electric Company's repair shop at 24 West Street, New York City, which is my present address."

Cards were recently received announcing Waldo's marriage to Miss Mina K. Stockbridge, daughter of S. L. Stockbridge, of Amherst. The ceremony took place August 15, 1893, at Amherst.

SAMUEL D. WARRINER.

For two years Sam Warriner was the star athlete at Lehigh. His report is: "From September, 1888, to June, 1890, I was at Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa., engaged in studying mining engineering. Graduated in June, 1890, with the degrees of B. S. and E. M. (engineer of mines). During the two years was on the university base ball nine, and university foot ball eleven, one year as captain. From June, 1890, to October, 1890, I was connected with the Liberty Iron Company, of Liberty Furnace, Virginia, as mining engineer; from October, 1890, to October, 1891, with the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., with headquarters at Wilkes-barre, as assistant engineer. Since October, 1891, I have been with the same company as chief mechanical engineer. I am neither married nor engaged."

Whiting writes: "These five years have been full, profitable and pleasant, and I trust all have found them of that same character.

The first part of the summer of '88, I attended the summer school at Amherst and in September of the same year, entered Yale Divinity School. It was a continuation of Amherst life with still higher aims and nobler purposes. The first year I roomed with our beloved Brooks, and my acquaintance with him only served to strengthen my love and respect for him. We went west together in May and separated at Chicago, he to go to Colorado and I to North Dakota. When I returned to Yale in the fall, I heard that he had died on his way home. It was a sad loss to the class of '88.

My first summer vacation was spent in doing missionary work in Caledonia, North Dakota. The second summer was filled in like manner in the mountains of Maine, in the little town of Albany. Of the two experiences, give me the first on the prairies of North Dakota. I graduated from Yale, May 17, '91, and was married June 4, of the same year, in Castine, Maine, to Miss Louise D. Adams, Goodrich being best man, and E. L. Marsh and Votaw ushers. Their presence added grace and harmony to the occasion. Mrs. Whiting and I settled over a church in Springfield, Mass. Here we met many old Amherst friends, who made short calls on us in our home.

In November, '92, I received a unanimous call to the Fifth Avenue Congregational church of Minneapolis, and after looking over the field decided to accept. We find an unusually good church and a very fine class of people to work with. February 16, 1893, a little girl, Louise Adams Whiting, was born into our home. She

is one of the finest specimens of babyhood that fond parents ever looked upon.

My five years have been years of preparation. I feel as though I was just entering upon my life's work. No great successes, no great disappointments to record. My best wishes to all the members of our class."

CHARLES B. WILBAR.

Wilbar gave good account of himself at Amherst in June, but has sent none for the book. He has been in business in Boston during the five years, most of the time on State St. He held a position with A. B. Turner & Bro. until that firm assigned in 1892. He has since continued in the same line of business with Barnes & Cunningham, bankers and brokers, 53 State St., Boston. Taunton is still his home address.

HENRY L. WILKINSON.

"Wilkey" writes: "After leaving college I at once took a position in the People's Savings Bank, of Providence. I remained for about a year, when I left to take a better position in the American National Bank, of Providence, where for a year and a half I filled the book-keeper's position and only gave it up to accept the appointment of assistant national bank examiner with Connecticut and Rhode Island for a district. This place I held till December 26, 1892, when I decided to accept a position with Messrs. Harvey Fisk & Sons, bond dealers, 28 Nassau St., New York City. I am still unmarried and with no immediate prospect of leaving the single state, though if fortune should suddenly favor me financially, I think I might find someone to share it with me."

REV. HERBERT P. WOODIN.

Woodin writes: "In the summers of '88, '89 and '90, I taught mathematics in the Amherst summer

school. The first two years after graduation were spent teaching mathematics in St. John's school, Sing Sing, N. Y. During August and the first two weeks of September, '90, I had charge, in the absence of the pastor, of Christ Chapel, West 66th St., New York City. That fall I entered the class of '93 at Yale Divinity School and graduated last May. In May, '91, I went to Curtisville, Mass., among the Berkshire hills, and have had charge of the Congregational church there ever since. It is a small but loyal church of sixty-five resident members. In June, '92, I was ordained there by the South Berkshire conference. For the future I have laid my plans to go west into home missionary work, either in Kansas or in California. I expect to start west by the first of September, '93. I am still single and likely to be for the present."

JOHN D. WRIGHT.

Jack Wright has the last word: "For the first two years after graduation I was the private tutor of a young man in Pittsburgh, Pa., and during that time I spent about five months in Europe. I then accepted the position of electrician's assistant in the United Electric Traction Company, which I retained until their failure in the spring of 1891. I then went with the firm of Lloyd & Paxton, Limited, manufacturers of storage batteries, and electrical engineers, but they were soon forced to discontinue their business by litigation, which is still in progress. For some months following I was with the Singer Manufacturing Co., in their New York office, and then accepted a position of teacher in the New York school for the instruction of deaf children by the oral method; a work with which I was slightly familiar and which I find exceedingly interesting.

I think that is all—Oh no!—I am not married."

## RECORD OF NON-GRADUATES.

ADDISON ALLEN, ESQ.

Ad. Allen entered the Columbia Law School after leaving Amherst, graduating therefrom in 1889. He was admitted to the bar in New York, and is now in practice there with an office in the Equitable Building. At last accounts he was not married.

JOHN N. BLAIR, ESQ.

Blair went from Amherst to the University of Michigan, graduating in '88. He writes from New York: "I have joined the Amherst Young Alumni Association and see a good deal of the boys in consequence, so I feel my Amherst interest as strong as ever. My personal history may be briefly told. I have taken no degree save B. A., having left Columbia Law School and taken a tutor to facilitate progress in law studies. I was admitted to practice in '91 and have been at it ever since; am now a partner in the firm of Blair & Rudd, 102 Broadway, New York City. Am not married."

REV. CHARLES CROMBIE BRUCE.

The following was clipped from the *Boston Herald*, of July 30, 1893. The accompanying cut identified it—by contrast—as referring to the whilom student with '88. Its interest for all warrants verbatim publication:

"Happiness is so fragile that one risks the loss of it by talking of it. It flies from him who deliberately pursues it, and shuns the hand that would seize upon it. Yet much unhappiness may be avoided by keeping well.

To the steady brain worker (and all are brain workers) it is important to be able to perceive the indications of the coming storm. Rev. Charles C. Bruce, the well known pastor, of Somerville, Mass., preaches a very practical sermon to those who, from sickness, are unhappy. He was sick. He took Paine's celery compound, the wonderful remedy that makes people well. He is now on the royal road to health and long life. His own words are: \* \* \* \*

'I was born in Peterboro, N. H., and lived there until I was 16 years old. My father, who is a very noble man, sent me to the Appleton academy for three years, then he told me 'if you want any more education you must get it.' So when I was 16 I went to Amherst college and earned every cent that paid my bills there for four years and graduated. Then I was persuaded to go to Andover seminary, and studied there three years, and took my degree as a clergyman in 1878, and went to preaching. I preached 11 or 12 years and then went back to college and studied two years for the Ph. D. degree.

'All these two years I was studying and supporting my family. This, as you will easily imagine, was excessive labor. At length I was elected to a position in a high school in Boston, but the work told on me and I grew ill. The illness lasted for about a year and a half. But now I am so that I can see the end, and a more thankful man you never saw. A gentleman who lived near me began to use Paine's celery compound and it built him up. I thought of this and soon was led to use it, and it has been bringing me out all right. I am inclined to think that I will soon be herculean in strength.' \* \* \* \*

(History seems to make no further record of the Ph. D. degree.)



DR. ERNEST G. CARLETON.

"Stub" Carleton was obliged by ill-health to miss a year, but graduated with the class of '89. He is now in New York City and writes: "I spent three years in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, graduating in 1892. I immediately began a service on the New York Lying-in-Hospital staff and finished January 1, 1893. I am now at Gouverneur Hospital and shall finish the service here January 1, 1894. I am undecided as to the shingle-hanging, but you know that all young physicians are in the same chronic condition."

WILLIAM ESTY.

Billy Esty spent some time in electrical study at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, after his graduation from Amherst in '89. He has since been with the General Electric Company at Lynn. Amherst gave him an A. M. in 1893. His engagement to a young lady from Little Rock, Ark., was announced more than a year ago.

HENRY S. FISH.

"Coddy" left college at the end of the sophomore year and has been at work in Boston in the clothing business ever since. He has been steadily successful and now holds a good position as traveler for Cushing, Olmsted & Snow, wholesale merchants, 74 Summer St., Boston. Most of his time is spent in New England but he takes one trip each year as far as Nebraska. He has been with the same firm from the start.

HOMER GARD.

Gard left college in the spring of '87 and has since been engaged in newspaper work. Until August, 1891, he was a reporter on the "News" at Hamilton, O. From that to the present time he has been connected with the

Hamilton "Democrat," of which he has been managing editor since January, 1892. June 1, 1892, he was married to Miss Lutie E. Matthias, of Hamilton.

DR. EDWIN P. GLEASON.

Gleason writes: "After leaving Amherst I entered the Harvard Medical School and in the course of time received my diploma. I practised for about a year and a half in Cambridge, Mass., then removed to Maynard, where I am now settled. I am a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, last year was town physician and this year am a member of the Board of Health. I have dabbled a little with pen and ink; a few of my efforts, mostly stories, have been printed, by far the larger number have been 'returned with thanks.' I am still a happy bachelor."

ALBERT P. GOODWIN.

Al Goodwin went to Minneapolis in the fall of 1888 and was employed in the public library there until his health failed. He then returned to Chicago. In 1890 he was with the Walter Hill Company, furniture dealers, at 218 Wabash Avenue. On their failure in 1891, he returned to Minneapolis and was for some months engaged in the manufacture of surgical appliances. Since the fall of '91 he has been with the western agency of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Company, 115 Dearborn St., Chicago. His home address is 354 Washington Boulevard.

HAROLD RUSSELL GRIFFITH, ESQ.

Griffith graduated from Yale in '88. He was a member of Scroll and Keys Senior Society and one of the "Lit." editors for his class. After graduation he was for some time occupied with literary work in New

York City. Later he studied law, and is now practising. His office is in the Mutual Life Building, Nassau St.

JOHN HAYNES.

Haynes writes: "I am glad to be counted as an Amherst man (this is said without any reflection on Williams) as far as my brief sojourn there justifies. Since leaving Amherst I have been blessed in many ways but not much in the way of 'degrees, honors, or children.' Entering Williams college in the class of '88 at the beginning of the winter term of the sophomore year, I continued my course and graduated the same day as my friends at Amherst. I have never received a degree since.

I have been successively principal of the high schools at East Hartford, Conn. and Holbrook, Mass., and of the academy at Wethersfield, Conn. The last position I resigned to enter Johns Hopkins University in the fall of '92. I am still pursuing there a course of study in economics and history."

REV. ARTHUR M. LITTLE.

Little spent the year 1887-8 studying at Leipsic. He entered the senior class at Yale in the fall of '88, taking at the same time courses in the Divinity School, so that he received his B. D. in 1891. He was one of the commencement speakers at the Divinity School and took a very high stand in the academic class of '89.

In June, 1891, he was married at Washington, D. C., to Miss Marion P. Keene. He went abroad once more, residing and studying at Leipsic. On his return he was called to take charge of a Presbyterian church in West Superior, Wis., but declined. After settling at Takoma Park, D. C., he was again called to the leading Congregational church in West Superior, but decided to remain in the east.

GEORGE A. MERRITT.

Merritt still greets the boys at the delivery window of the post office when they return to Amherst. He has been in the office since leaving college in the spring of the first year—since April, 1889, as assistant post master. He was married August 19, 1890, to Miss Cora B. Merritt, of Hinsdale, N. H.

REV. GEO. H. NEWMAN.

Newman writes: "It was a most bitter disappointment when poor health caused me to leave Amherst. And the same difficulty has interfered with my work ever since." He became pastor of the First Baptist church, Boise City, Idaho, in November, 1885, and in 1886 was chaplain of the state legislature. In 1888 he returned to New York and became pastor at North Elmira, N. Y. In May, '91, he took charge of the Baptist church at Colfax, Washington, where he is still. "The most important work I have done, perhaps, is the redeeming Colfax college, which had been sold under a foreclosure of mortgage. In '92 and '93 I spent over a year, without salary, raising money, gathering claims donated, and settling the indebtedness of the institution. The total liabilities amounted to over thirteen thousand dollars. Colfax college is a Baptist school located at Colfax, Washington, the county seat of Whitman County."

February 2, 1887, he was married to Miss Frances A. Clark, of Monticello, Iowa. They have two children, George Clark, born March 1, 1888, and Roberta Lee, born July 16, 1891.

CHARLES B. NIBLOCK.

"Niblock, to the best of my recollection, entered college in 1887, took a number of courses in the class of '88, joined D. K. E., sold Prex. Seelye an unsound black

horse, and went back to Chicago, where he had an interest in an Indiana coal company."

ALBERT H. PLUMB, JR.

Plumb writes: "In sophomore year my health failed, and I withdrew, not thinking to return. But after a short stay in the Carolina hills and a little business experience in Boston, I found I could return to Amherst, which I did, graduating in the otherwise illustrious class of '91. Since then I have been interested in Biblical philology, spending a year in the study of Hebrew and Greek at Hartford Theological Seminary, and passing the season of '92-3 at home with a Jew as tutor in Arabic. I contemplate further study this year in London. My address after August will be 15 Oakley Road, London, N."

GEORGE H. ROGERS.

Rogers graduated in the class of '90 and afterwards spent a year or two in Chicago. His last known address is Holbrook, Mass.

REV. HARRY ELMER SMALL.

Small left college in the spring of 1889 on account of ill health. In the fall of that year he taught school in Marshfield, Me., then went to Colorado, where he spent thirteen months, five of them on a sheep ranch. In the fall of '87 he entered Washburn college, Kas., but returned to Amherst the next year and graduated in 1890. His summers were spent in home missionary work, chiefly in Maine. He received the degree of B. D. at Yale, in the class of 1893. Having been called before graduation to the Congregational church at North Guilford, Conn., he was ordained there June 20, 1893. He expects to remain there and take post-graduate work at Yale during the present year.

ALBERT D. TILLERY.

Tillery is married, and is said to be teaching school in Nebraska; address unknown.

PORTER TRACY.

As expected, nothing has been received from Tracy directly. One of the New York classmates says: "I saw Pat Tracy some two years ago in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, with the same hat on, apparently, that he wore in college." From another we learn that Porter is at present in New Orleans, doing work in taxidermy.

REV. WILLIAM F. WHITE.

White writes: "My preparation for college was made under rare difficulties in a little country academy in my native village, Rensselaerville, N. Y. There my physician told me that I had overdone and that I must rest three years. Being naturally strong I so far recovered as to think myself able, after a year's rest, to enter college which I did only to learn in a few months my mistake. Old troubles were returning, making good work impossible and showing an early departure necessary. I left with a sudden but hearty farewell from the fellows that I can never forget.

June 3, 1885, I was married in Ware, Mass., to Miss Bessie Eaton, a classmate and a daughter of an Amherst man, Benjamin F. Eaton, a former principal of the school in which I prepared for college. For a brief season we resided at my old home. Subsequently we moved to Ware, Mass., and there, while still much in doubt as to what I ought to do, I entered the employ of the Otis Company, with a view to learning manufacturing. But a year and a half of that most valuable experience only showed me that I had not yet found my calling. At the advice of my pastor,

I applied for entrance to the Hartford Theological Seminary in the class of '90, and was received and duly graduated in the regular course. While there I had the pleasure of meeting many Amherst men. A few months after my graduation, I accepted a call to the Congregational church of Trumbull, Conn., where I have been three years. With regard to my chosen calling I have no need to express myself further than to say that I am very grateful to that mysterious Providence that has guided me thus far. At the close of my seminary course, I was called to the church in North Amherst, but it seemed unwise at that time that I should accept.

Two children have come to brighten our home: Eloise Hamilton White, born at Ware Mass., April 22, 1886, and Emmons Eaton White, born at Trumbull, Conn., April 4, 1891.



## OBITUARY RECORD.

SAMUEL CONY BROOKS.

"S. C. Brooks, son of Samuel S. and Mary C. (Wadsworth) Brooks, was born in Augusta, Me., February 17, 1866, and was fitted for college at the high school in his native city. After graduation he was a member of Yale Divinity School one year. Three months of the summer vacation in 1889 he spent in the employ of the Massachusetts Sabbath School and Publishing Society, in establishing Sabbath Schools and in preaching, in Colorado, with his headquarters at Chivington. While en route eastward, he was attacked with typhoid fever, brought on by overwork and exposure, and died at the home of his classmate, Mr. G. N. Seymour, in Elgin, Neb., September 5, 1889." The accompanying resolutions were passed by the class:

Since it has seemed good to our Heavenly Father to take from us our dear friend and classmate, Samuel Cony Brooks, We, the class of Eighty-eight, desire to express our appreciation of his many enduring qualities, his manly Christian character, and his unselfish devotion to the work for which he was preparing.

While we meet his loss with deep and heartfelt grief, we recognize how much greater must be the sorrow of those to whom he was bound by even closer ties than those of friendship, and would extend our most warm and tender sympathy to his parents and those upon whom this sad affliction falls most heavily.

We feel that his life, though short, was not in vain and trust that we may be better, nobler men for having known our friend.

F. L. GARFIELD,

E. L. MARSH,

L. B. GOODRICH,

*For the Class.*



"A. W. Parsons, son of Jonathan and Mary (Colt) Parsons, was born in Kalamazoo, Mich., November 23, 1864, and was fitted for college at the high school in his native place and at the preparatory department of Kalamazoo College. 'After graduation he worked his way through the several departments of paper manufacturing in Holyoke, Mass. In two years he acquired a thorough knowledge of the practical details of the business and entered the employ of Carter, Rice & Co., Boston. An accident in Boston in 1890 left a spinal injury that afterwards caused much suffering. In the fall of 1891 his physicians advised a milder climate, and he spent the winter in Denver, Colo., but summoned home by the death of his father, he was afterwards unable to engage in any active pursuit. The last winter was spent in Florida, but change of climate could not more than delay the issue of the disease.' He died of consumption, at Kalamazoo, June 1, 1893." He had formed large plans and had undertaken them manfully after leaving college, but the brave cheerfulness with which he resigned them for a burden of pain gave the friends who saw him in those last months new appreciation of his quiet, courageous manliness. The following resolutions were adopted by the class :

We, the class of 1888 of Amherst College, mourn the loss of our classmate, Allen W. Parsons, and wish hereby to express our grief at the untimely ending of a career that promised such usefulness to the world and our gratefulness for the association with so lovable a character during four bright years of youth. In all our class relations we ever found in him a sympathetic heart and ready hand. In him were joined a capacity for making friends and a hearty geniality of manner in expressing his friendship. While with us we loved him ; his career since our separation we have regarded with interest and at his death we were startled and grieved.

To his family we extend our sincere sympathy in the loss which they and we jointly sustain.

JOHN H. MILLER,  
JOHN D. WRIGHT,  
CHAS. H. EDWARDS,  
*Committee for the Class.*

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PIERREPONT ISHAM PRENTICE.

Pierrepont Isham Prentice, of Chicago, left college at the end of the second year, and died January 4, 1890. At the time of his death, which resulted from typhoid fever, he was surgeon of the Minnesota Iron Company, at Soudan, Minn.



## FIN DE SIÈCLE.

Julia Heaton Austin	-	-	-	Dec. 1, 1891
Walton Chamberlain Baker	-			July 24, 1893
Earl Ellingwood Bunten (class boy)	-			Aug. 3, 1890
Louise Chapman	-	-	-	Feb. 15, 1892
Millicent Clark	-	-	-	Aug. 25, 1893
——— Cornwell	-	-	-	April 17, 1892
Donald Horace Dickerman	-	-		Jan. 22, 1893
Marion Gage	-	-	-	Nov. 4, 1889
Roland D. Gage	-	-	-	Mar. 5, 1891
Horace N. Gage	-	-	-	Nov. 15, 1892
Arthur Prentice Goodwin	-	-		Aug. 14, 1892
Ellery Channing Huntington, Jr.	-			Mar. 11, 1893
Hulda G. Jacobs	-	-	-	Sept. 12, 1892
——— Jewett	-	-	-	Nov. 1892
Kenneth McLennan	-	-	-	Sept. 8, 1892
Helen Agnes Marshall	-	-		July 29, 1892
Theodore Ramsdell	-	-	-	June, 1892
Mary Perkins Raymond	-	-		June 3, 1891
Alma Brooks Seymour	-	-	-	Mar. 6, 1893
Ellen Sherman	-	-	-	Mar. 14, 1890
John Worthington Steele	-	-	-	July 21, 1891
*George Pierson Steele	-	-		March 8, 1893
Louise Adams Whiting	-	-	-	Feb. 16, 1893

10 girls ; 13 boys ; \*deceased.

# STATISTICS.

## OCCUPATIONS.

IN BUSINESS	-	-	-	-	27
Bankers or Brokers	7				
Manufacturers	4				
Miscellaneous	16				
TEACHERS	-	-	-	-	17
CLERGYMEN	-	-	-	-	12
LAWYERS	-	-	-	-	12
PHYSICIANS	-	-	-	-	7
JOURNALISTS	-	-	-	-	2
FOREIGN MISSIONARIES			-	-	2
MEDICAL MISSIONARY			-	-	1
MINING ENGINEER	-		-	-	1
CONSULTING CHEMIST	-		-	-	1
STUDENTS	-	-	-	-	7
Of Theology	5				
Of Law	1				
Of Philosophy	1				
MARRIED	-	-	-	-	37
DECEASED	-	-	-	-	2
CLASS CHILDREN	-	-	-	-	23

## NON-GRADUATES—SUMMARY.

IN BUSINESS OR UNKNOWN	-	-	-	-	14
TEACHERS	-	-	-	-	2
CLERGYMEN	-	-	-	-	5
LAWYERS	-	-	-	-	3
PHYSICIANS	-	-	-	-	3
JOURNALIST	-	-	-	-	1
STUDENTS	-	-	-	-	2
MARRIED	-	-	-	-	6
DECEASED	-	-	-	-	1

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